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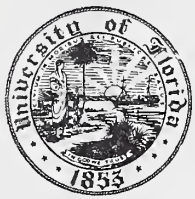

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HON. WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN.

WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN

(Late a Senator from Florida)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Sixtieth Congress
First Session

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES
May 2, 1908

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
May 3, 1908

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Death of Senator William James Bryan

Proceedings in the Senate

Monday, *March 23, 1908.*

Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, of the city of Washington, offered the following prayer:

Now we would not have you ignorant concerning them that fall asleep; that ye sorrow not as they that have no hope. For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of eternal life; that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with Him. For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; or whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's. * * *

We beseech you, therefore, touching these things, that ye be not quickly shaken from your mind, nor yet be troubled. For I am persuaded that neither death nor life, nor angels nor principalities nor powers, nor things present nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any other creation, shall be able to separate us from the love of God our Father.

Again, our Father, with bowed heads and saddened hearts we come to acknowledge the mystery of Thy Providence and to discover anew that the way of man is not in himself alone; that it is not in man that walketh to direct his steps. But though we come to Thee with saddened hearts, we come to Thee with no fear, with no distrust, for Thou hast taught us that though we make our bed in the grave, yet Thou art there.

So for him whom Thou hast called to Thy higher service, our Father, we pray less than for the bereaved family and for our-

selves, that something of his kindliness and energy may fall on us, to anoint us anew for Thy service, that Thy kingdom may come, and Thy holy will be done, now and forever more. Amen.

Mr. CLAY. Mr. President, in the absence of the senior Senator from Florida [Mr. Taliaferro] it becomes my painful duty to announce to the Senate the death of WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN, the junior Senator from that State.

Mr. BRYAN died in this city at Providence Hospital at 8.30 a. m. yesterday of typhoid fever.

He was appointed by the governor of Florida on December 26 last to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Mallory, ending March 4, 1909. He took his seat in this body January 9 and attended only a few sessions of the Senate before he was stricken down with typhoid fever, from which disease he never recovered. He was the youngest member of the Senate, not having reached his thirty-second year at the time of his death.

His friends thought he had before him a career of great usefulness. Had his life been spared, doubtless their most sanguine expectations would have been realized. He possessed a charming personality and made friends wherever he went. He was studious, industrious, and ambitious for his country's good. The people of Florida loved and trusted him and he loved them, and Florida to-day mourns his death. This is not the proper time to eulogize his memory.

At some future time and on an occasion appointed for that purpose the senior Senator from Florida will join with other friends of the deceased Senator in paying to his memory that tribute of affection, confidence, and esteem which I know is felt by all.

In order that the Senate may give expression to the feeling which I feel sure is entertained by all his associates, I ask for the immediate consideration and adoption of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Senator from Georgia offers the following resolutions.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN, late a Senator from the State of Florida.

Resolved, That a committee of eight Senators be appointed by the Vice-President to take order for superintending the funeral of Mr. Bryan

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect his remains be removed from Washington to Jacksonville, Fla., for burial in charge of the Sergeant-at-Arms, attended by the committee, who shall have full power to carry these resolutions into effect.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Georgia.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The VICE-PRESIDENT appointed as members of the committee under the second resolution Mr. Taliaferro, Mr. Daniel, Mr. Bacon, Mr. Clark of Wyoming, Mr. Scott, Mr. Clapp, Mr. Stone, and Mr. Carter.

Mr. CLAY. Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the additional resolution which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Senator from Georgia offers an additional resolution, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the Senator from Georgia.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to, and the Senate (at 12 o'clock and 6 minutes p. m.) adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, March 24, 1908, at 12 o'clock meridian.

TUESDAY, *April 14, 1908.*

Mr. TALIAFERRO. Mr. President, I desire to give notice that on Saturday, May 2, immediately after the routine morning business, I shall ask the Senate to consider resolutions commemorative of the lives, character, and public services of my late colleagues, Hon. Stephen R. Mallory and Hon. WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN.

SATURDAY, *May 2, 1908.*

The Chaplain, Rev. EDWARD E. HALE, offered the following prayer:

Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ, to the faithful brethren:

We do not cease to pray for you and to desire that ye might be filled with the spirit in wisdom and understanding; that ye might walk worthily of the Lord, bearing fruit in every good work and increasing in the knowledge of God, strengthened with all power according to the might of His glory.

Let us pray.

Here is our prayer, Father, that what the apostle asked from Thee Thou wilt give to us to-day in this day's duty, in to-day's pleasure, in work, in thought, alone or together, that the Lord God will be with us to teach us, Father, Thy will; that we may walk worthy of this Christian vocation to which we are called; that it may not be in vain that Thou hast lifted this nation where it is, to be the messenger of Thy glad tidings to all men.

To-day, Father, we go back into the past to recall memories of the lives of those who have served in this Chamber, and to look forward for the good of this people. May every lesson of the past be translated for us into duties for to-day, to-morrow, and every day. Oh, God, make this nation that happy people whose God is the Lord. We ask it, in Christ Jesus.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is done in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Mr. TALIAFERRO. Mr. President, I ask for the consideration of the resolutions I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Senator from Florida submits resolutions, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the deaths of the honorables STEPHEN R. MALLORY and WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN, late Senators from the State of Florida.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senators the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable their associates to pay proper tribute to their high characters and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the families of the deceased Senators.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Florida.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. MILTON, OF FLORIDA

Mr. PRESIDENT: The electric spark never flashed a more grievous message to the people of this country than that sorrowful announcement that went over the wires on the 22d of last March that the noble heart of WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN had ceased to beat forever.

I confess, sir, at the outset, my inability to do justice to the character and merits and achievements of this extraordinary young man who so lately sat among you, a resplendent figure, superbly endowed by nature with all the charms of a fine physical presence and with an intellectuality of the highest order. Ever since his mortal remains were laid to rest I have carried with me each hour of the day the most poignant sense of bereavement and acute sorrow that accompanies the loss of a dear personal friend, and beyond that the knowledge of the affliction that has come to the people of his State and mine, in the passing of one who had but stepped upon the threshold of a career that would unquestionably have brought him lasting fame, as it would have resulted in good to his State and country.

A youthful giant, he was cut down by an inexorable destiny in the blossom time of his existence, ere yet the perfect fruit had come to maturity. The youngest Senator save two who ever occupied a seat in this Chamber, I do not conceive it to be the language of exaggeration that proclaims him to have been the greatest man of his years that this generation has been privileged to know. The heights he would have reached had

his life been spared can only be surmised, but those of us who knew him best and had followed his developing genius from the days of his boyhood are confident that his fame would have ultimately filled the continent and that he would have left an imperishable record on the pages of his country's history.

Mr. BRYAN made no claim to high patrician lineage or aristocratic ancestry, and yet he was of no plebeian origin. His father, Hon. John M. Bryan, now living at an advanced age, is a Floridian by birth, and for many years has been one of the most useful and honored citizens of the State. Conscientious, high-minded, and full of zeal, he prompted the welfare of his native Commonwealth. The sire instilled into the plastic mind of his son at a tender age those elementary principles and honorable aspirations which were so magnificently developed in him we mourn. Born in Orange County, Fla., October 10, 1876, WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN passed much of his boyhood days in the open air, acquiring a fine physique in the work of a farmer boy. He learned fruit culture and breeding of cattle, and the practical knowledge thus acquired was of much service in his subsequent career.

After finishing his course at the local high school he entered Emory College, at Oxford, Ga., and was graduated from this noted institution with honor. Still later, he pursued his studies at Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., where he ranked among the most earnest and successful students, taking his degree in June, 1899.

His next step was the carrying out of his long-cherished ambition to take up the practice of the law as his regular life work. Admirably equipped for this exacting and greatest of all professions, his success was so immediate and conspicuous at the bar of the metropolis of the State that in 1902, three years after leaving the university, he was overwhelmingly elected to

the office of county solicitor. From that time on his progress was rapid and brilliant. Still youthful to the point of boyishness, he met the veterans of the bar on equal terms, asking no odds, and winning battle after battle in lawsuits of the highest importance, until he became recognized from one end of the State to the other as one of the shining lights in his profession. He went into the trial of a case only after the most thorough preparation, studying it in every phase, with the diligence of his old student days. In addition to the mastery of detail, he possessed the gift of eloquence and the personal magnetism that appealed to juries with irresistible force. With such an equipment it is no wonder that in the few years of his practice he attained a prestige any man might be proud of acquiring in the course of an ordinary lifetime. His older associates were astonished at the scope and profundity of his legal attainments and at the skill he displayed in the handling of every case. To sum up, he was a lawyer of the first rank, ever loyal to the interests of his clients, and scrupulously honorable in and out of the court room. This quality endeared him to his legal brethren, as it did to the public at large.

Neither as a private citizen, a professional man, nor the holder of an office was the integrity of his conduct or the purity of his motives ever brought into question. He was likewise as magnanimous as he was honest, ever willing to concede honor to all who deserved it and never making unreasonable demands for personal aggrandizement.

It was inevitable, however, that a man of his temperament and qualifications should be drawn into the political arena. Seemingly born to assume a leadership of men, he plunged into the memorable Broward-Davis gubernatorial campaign, ranging himself with the forces that followed the banner of the successful candidate. Following this, he was, in 1904, a candidate

for delegate at large to the national Democratic convention, with the result that he was chosen by the largest vote given any man on the ticket. This lead of more than 1,000 votes was the spontaneous tribute of the masses of Florida's Democratic voters, who believed in this young chieftain for their cause and in the attainment by him of a splendid destiny. He was even then the hero of his people.

On the day when he was notified of his appointment to succeed the late Senator Stephen Russell Mallory, Mr. BRYAN issued the ringing public statement from which I take the following extracts, as showing the virile qualities of his intellect and the buoyant optimism of his nature. Among other things, he said:

> From among those who are candidates for the nomination of United States Senator, I believe that he should be chosen who can best serve the people of Florida in crystallizing their Democratic faith into national law. It is purely a question of service. That Democrat can render the best service who is really and sincerely in heart and mind in accord with the principles and beliefs of the rank and file of Florida's Democracy and has been so in season and out, whether a candidate, a private citizen, a public official, a lawyer, doctor, editor, farmer, or what not, regardless of his local habitation. * * * I am, by birth, education, and intense conviction, identified with the State of Florida, and hope to contribute of the strength of vigorous manhood and an unflinching courage of a firm believer in the righteousness of his conduct to the State in which my people, having been of pioneer families in the period of settlement and development, so wholly belong. I shall accept the governor's commission, and I propose to justify his action in the minds of all fair-minded Democrats by an earnest, energetic, and unflagging devotion to the interests of the people of Florida. * * * I have planned a whirlwind campaign already that will give courage to my friends in the coming primary election.

In this very human and positive announcement the gallant spirit of BRYAN makes itself felt. It was like the man—earnest, straightforward, devoid of all guile and pretense. He took the people into his confidence, and there was never a time in which they did not trust him implicitly. He said he had planned a whirlwind campaign. There are few who do not believe that he would have been successful by the verdict of

the people had he lived to carry through his fight for a full Senatorial term. Although he was contending against able and popular men, in his own mind there never came a shadow of doubt of his triumph. As with many of his type of inherent greatness, he was a firm believer in his own destiny. But let it be understood that this conviction had no effect whatever on the natural sweetness of his disposition or upon the amiability of his bearing.

He was always the courteous, unaffected gentleman, ever considerate, never arrogant, never vain or conceited. His appearance here might well have turned the head of a man of less balance, for it was a proud distinction that he enjoyed to be seated among men of national repute, most of whom were so greatly his seniors. Yet he took his place with that modest, serene air which sat so well upon him and which stamped him as one of nature's noblemen. The favorable reception which he met, and the kindliness shown him by every Senator on both sides of this Chamber, would have been a precious memory throughout all the years of his earthly pilgrimage. Not only did he win the instant favor of his associates in this body, but the most cordial and sympathetic relations were established between him and the leading officials of the Government, including the Chief Executive of the United States. Upon their first meeting the President of the United States recognized the young Southerner's innate nobility of character, his high purpose, and chivalrous principles, and immediately they became friends. Evidence of this was seen in the beautiful compliment paid by President Roosevelt to Mr. BRYAN'S memory, when in accordance with the latter's wish he decreed that one of the new battle ships should bear the name of *Florida*. How pathetic it was that he who was instrumental in bringing this about could not have lived to see the bestowal of the name on the occasion of the great ship's christening.

After all, Mr. President, perhaps WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN did not live so short a life, when we come to consider how full of action were his days, how crowded with worthy deeds, how much of good he wrought, and what a deep imprint he made on the history of his time. The record that he left will endure, and for generations to come it will serve as an inspiration and a stimulus to other young men of the Southland.

In speaking of his capacity for deep study and investigation and of his profession and boyhood I have but barely alluded to his engaging qualities as a man or of his irreproachable conduct as a husband, son, and brother. In the long days of illness that preceded his departure from life he was sustained by the presence of the devoted woman upon whom he lavished the utmost affection of his knightly soul and that of the loyal brother, who was also his truest friend. But outside of his family circle he drew to him a multitude of men, from the humblest to the highest, for he took as keen an interest in the welfare of the poorest farmer as in that of the most influential and aristocratic of his compeers, for, with the great poet of Scotland, he believed that "A man's a man for a' that," and he never knew how to "bend the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift might follow fawning."

He did not court the favor of the rich and the great, but always he stood forth as the champion of the rights of the people. However, there was no taint of the demagogue or the political charlatan. He took no stock in the doctrines of the radical or the Socialist, and his programme was conservative, not revolutionary. He prosecuted a trust with vigor and to successful conclusion, not pandering to public prejudice but to avenge a violated law. There was naught of malice in his temperament, but he believed that laws were made to be enforced and that the violators of laws should be punished.

That the world is better because WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN lived in it there can not be a doubt. He did not burst upon our vision like a blazing comet, attracting all eyes by the strangeness of its advent and luster of its fire; instead, he rose like a star, moved steadily in his appointed orbit, and melted off into the light of heaven.

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Address of Mr. Bacon, of Georgia

Mr. President: In a body so limited in its membership as is the Senate, with so long a term of service and with daily associations, it is readily appreciated that the personal relationship between Senators is naturally intimate and close. When death removes one of our number it nearly touches each one of us. It is almost as when one is fatally stricken in the family circle. During the term of my service here many Senators have died while in office. The roll is long and includes many honored names. Almost all of them have been old men—men who at the close of long public careers have laid down their work when fully done.

There is at such times solace in the thought that in such cases, with rare exceptions, life had been closed as it was designed; that its duties had been performed, its pleasures enjoyed, and its honors won. The day with them had run its course. For them there had been the rosy dawn, the morning bright with its preparation and its hopes, the noontide quick with its struggles and its activities, and the evening rich in contentment and in the recompenses which their labors had gathered. And then, when the full-orbed and undimmed sun had sunk in the west, there had come to them the restful night, and they had laid down to pleasant dreams.

Mr. President, the attention and the interest of the whole nation were most pleasantly excited when, in January last, a youth entered this Chamber bearing the commission of the State of Florida to represent her as an ambassador in this high council of the States. Barely beyond the limit of the age prescribed by the Constitution, he was with scarcely an exception

the youngest man who had ever become a Senator of the United States. In securing at his age so exalted a station a great fortune had come to him. The honor that men strive for through long years in the hope that they may attain it as the reward of unwearied struggle had been bestowed upon him at the very outset of his career. His early morning was in very aglow with the promise to him of the fortunes and honors the most coveted by them. Contemplating the fortune which had crowned his youth, to the older Senators it was a long retrospect to the day when, at his age, they had looked forward in the distance, and when the hope was then born to them that in what then seemed the far future they might through weary years of effort reach a place in the Senate. At the point where their hopes had begun his success had been achieved.

He was handsome in person, modest in his demeanor, and without demonstration quietly cordial in his address. The brevity of his service here gave no opportunity for the demonstration in this arena of his mental abilities, but the reputation of his achievements in other fields left no doubt that as opportunity offered he would measure up to the full stature required in the high and responsible station to which he had come. It is a fact which will be recognized by all here that as the days passed he grew steadily in the favor and esteem of Senators, and with this growing favor and esteem our interest deepened in the personality and the fortunes of one so rich in such unusual opportunity and so fitted for its improvement.

How dearly he loved and cherished his native State and her fame is shown in the letter which he addressed to the Secretary of the Navy, February 14, 1908, asking that the name of *Florida* might be given to one of the future battle ships, and when the ship which will bear that name goes into commission it is fitting that she shall forever thereafter wear some appropriate memorial to Senator BRYAN.

Singularly and by accident, in the selection of seats upon his entrance here, his was adjoining the seat of Senator Whyte, of Maryland, and thus there sat side by side the oldest and the youngest Senators in the Chamber, the venerable octogenarian and the youth of 31. In going to and from my seat in the Chamber it was necessary for me to pass them by, and frequently in so doing I have laid a hand at once on the shoulder of each of them and inquired: "How are the boys to-day?"—a pleasantry always smilingly recognized by each, and never seeming to them to grow old with repetition. Senator Whyte, although 84 years of age, was then active physically and mentally and Senator BRYAN was far below the meridian of life. What possible anticipation could have told that within a few short weeks, and within five days of each other, the funeral crape would be draped upon each of these two adjoining desks in token that those who had sat at them had gone out from among us forever? But so it was.

One day Senator BRYAN was missed from his accustomed seat. The report came that he was not well. Days lapsed into weeks, and still his seat was vacant, and we were told each day of the tightening grip of the illness which had fastened upon him; but when at its worst, it seemed incredible that so much of youthful vigor, so much of hope and promise, could die, and we felt that surely he would recover and again be with us. But it was not to be, and on that beautiful Sabbath morning to us there came as a shock and a great sorrow the tidings that our youngest brother, our Benjamin, was dead.

Sir, in the annals of the Senate, past and future, there will never be recorded an event more pathetic than this. With the greatest of prizes within his grasp, while upon the dizzy heights from which there stretched the almost limitless scene of the years of his widening influence and power, ere his fascinated

gaze could fairly view the far-reaching horizon, the sun of his life, in the early morning hour, darkened into the unending night.

Those of us who were commissioned thereto by the Senate sadly bore him back to his stricken family and friends in his loved Florida; and there within her bosom, beneath the drooping moss which shall ever mourn his untimely end, and amid the tender spring flowers which, in their wakening from their winter sleep, told of the new life which shall again come to him, they laid him to his final earthly rest.

Address of Mr. Carter, of Montana

Mr. President: In conformity with an ancient practice of the Senate we again meet to pay a last sad tribute of respect to a former member of this body. William James Bryan took his seat in the Senate on the 9th day of last January, appointed by the governor of Florida to fill a vacancy caused by the death of the lamented Stephen R. Mallory.

When he reported at the desk to take the oath of office Mr. Bryan presented a perfect picture of fervid youth and manly form. He had not reached his thirty-second year and he appeared younger. To all who gazed upon his tall and slender, but strong and athletic form, his clearly defined and classical features, the impression was irresistible that a senatorial career had just begun which was destined to be long continued, well sustained, and highly honored.

That he was a man of exalted character and distinct intellectual endowments was made manifest by every feature of his appearance. Gentle breeding, kindly disposition, keen perception, self-restraint, and dignified poise were conspicuous characteristics of his individuality. Sedate and thoughtful demeanor subdued the ordinary impressions of youth associated with one of his age.

As though by some strange design of fate in seeking to bring forth striking contrasts he was assigned to a seat in the Senate nearby the venerable Senator Whyte of Maryland. William Pinkney Whyte had been a conspicuous figure in State and national affairs for more than thirty years before Mr. Bryan was born. The oldest Senator and the youngest Senator side by side in the Chamber furnished subjects for reflection, but not for doubt, as everyone knew that the venerable Senator

from Maryland must soon, in the natural order of events, surrender to their final impulses the hovering powers of life, but as to the young Senator from Florida speculation was not indulged, because all rested secure in the confident belief that there would be vouchsafed to him, according to the same order of nature, an indefinite period of activity.

The material of history again shows how vain are human calculations, for before the spring had fairly opened the Senate was called upon to suspend its labors while consigning to their last long resting place the Senator from Maryland, its oldest member, and but a few days later the Senator from Florida, its youngest member. For the death of the aged we were prepared, and the grief inseparable from sundered ties was assuaged by the knowledge of a long life, well rounded out with splendid deeds; but for the youth stricken down at the very threshold of a career of great promise and superb opportunity such consolation was denied.

William Pinkney Whyte had lived beyond the allotted span of life, and all his capacity for achievement had been accorded ample scope. William James Bryan, on the other hand, was called away from the field of endeavor when inviting opportunity bade him remain to render just account for the high moral and intellectual treasure committed to his care. That he lived up to the full measure of his opportunities and accomplished more than is ordinarily given to man to accomplish in the opening years of an active life is recorded, known, and cherished by those who knew and loved him, but what he might have accomplished had his span of life been projected into the unknown future must always remain a sad and an unsolved mystery. We do know that his frank and manly demeanor not only challenged the respect of the Senate, but also attracted the attention and called forth the approval of the President of the United States.

The customs of the Senate are so established, and its orders of business are so arranged that Senators new in service feel naturally inclined to abide the maturing and ripening process preparatory to entering upon the direction of public affairs with a degree of self-assertion requisite to the presentation of all the elements of which strong individuality is composed. Naturally modest and unobtrusive, Mr. BRYAN yielded to the ancient custom, and thus it came to pass that in his brief service of about sixty days no fitting occasion appeared to him for presentation to the Senate of his general views on public questions. But notwithstanding that fact, the membership of this body, trained to observe and quick to detect worthy elements of character, had quietly formed such an opinion of this young man as to bring with his death a sense of great loss.

To the Senate his manliness was captivating, and the possibilities of his character were interesting. In the language of Denham—

> Youth what man's age is like to be doth show;
> We may our ends by our beginnings know.

From the first fruits of a tree we may learn what is to be expected in the future, and thus we may well believe that WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN, the youngest Senator of the United States ever consigned to the tomb, gave promise of a career of great usefulness.

To the Commonwealth of Florida, which tendered his services to the nation, to his neighbors, friends, and political associates, we may send messages of condolence, but to the stricken and sorely afflicted little family, whose pride and comfort and support he was, no adequate measure of solace or sympathy can be embraced in words. We can only suggest the illuminating hope of the Christian world by saying:

God gave, He took, He will restore, He doeth all things well.

Address of Mr. Daniel, of Virginia

Mr. President: Within the space of less than one year Senators Morgan and Pettus, of Alabama, Latimer, of South Carolina, Proctor, of Vermont, Whyte, of Maryland, and both Mallory and Bryan, of Florida, have been removed from the scene of their labors by the Omnipotent One who wills the coming and going of His creatures.

These losses, in proportion to numbers, are greater than the average number killed in a great and fierce battle.

They show that we walk in our daily ways as soldiers under fire, and none may tell who next will lie amongst the fallen. The oldest Senator and the youngest are enrolled amongst these dead, and neither youth nor age can wear a shield against the dart that struck them down.

Morgan and Pettus were recently commemorated by their colleagues in this body on the same day. At that time such an event was without precedent, but the precedent has been speedily repeated, and to-day our farewell tributes are bestowed upon Mallory and Bryan, who passed away in swift succession.

Stephen Russell Mallory was an able man, a learned man, a patriotic and a good man. He made an excellent Senator, and of his useful service the records of the Senate bear witness.

In conduct and character he realized Blackstone's ideal of a good citizen, for he "lived honestly, hurt nobody, and rendered to every man his due."

He was punctilious in the discharge of every task. The whole Senate respected him highly, and by his intimates he was beloved.

He was always modest and unobtrusive, neither provoking nor giving offense, and he had no enemy amongst his colleagues.

He was as manly as he was modest, and in debate was as firm and assertive as became the dignity of his personality and of the body to which he belonged. A certain refinement, both of appearance, manner and speech, indicated the instincts which make the character of the gentleman. The cleanness and clearness of his mind were illustrated whenever he spoke in argument upon this floor. His positions were chosen with wisdom, his views were uttered with precision; whatever he thought was so succinctly and forcibly expressed that none failed to understand his meaning or to be impressed by the force and earnestness of his nature. No man could ever question either the propriety or the integrity of his course, and his good name was as prccious ointment.

His father, Stephen Russell Mallory, was the fourth Senator of the new State of Florida, and served ten years. Our late colleague was the fourteenth Senator elected by that State and served an equal time. His father became secretary of the navy of the Confederate States, which when he assumed the office was only a name, but he made a navy. Little and makeshift as it was, it held its position on the James River as long as Lee held his lines on land, and, as war is a great teacher, its history and achievements will be studied and those who study them will find a lesson taught, which will appease anxiety as to this country being ever overrun by an enemy in war.

The younger Mallory was born in 1848. He became the bearer of arms in the Confederate army in the autumn of 1864, and was soon made a midshipman in the Confederate navy, and served on the *Patrick Henry* in the James River fleet until war speedily ended. It was at a time when, as Grant said, the Confederates had robbed the cradle and the grave for their recruits, and the dissolution of the Confederacy, of which their very presence was a sign, was soon fulfilled.

As the South dropped the sword it picked up the pruning hook, seized the plow handles, and opened anew its neglected books. The steps by which Mallory advanced to fields of large usefulness and honor are indicated by his successive occupations.

We find him at Georgetown College in 1865; a graduate of that institution in 1869; a professor of Latin and Greek in the service of his alma mater; again a student, teaching himself the law; at New Orleans a practitioner of the supreme court of Louisiana in 1873, and then, in 1874, settling down in his old home in Pensacola beginning practice.

It is in the legislatures of the States that many of our most distinguished statesmen have learned something of the art of legislation. In 1875 he was in the house of representatives of Florida. He was elected to the State senate in 1880 and again in 1884. A little later his capacities have so developed and have been so well recognized by his constituents that he is sent in succession for two terms to the House of Representatives of the United States. In 1897 he was chosen to the United States Senate. When he died he was in the second term of a ripe experience and of a service valuable in all its connections with the interests of his State and country. He had been a member of all the legislative bodies known to the administration of the governments of the State and of the United States, and in each of those bodies he had well performed his part and left a memorial of his labors.

Amongst other measures with which Senator Mallory was identified was one which he offered in the Fifty-ninth Congress looking to the enlarged usefulness of the Public Health and Marine-Hospital Service. He realized what we all know, that the pestilence which wasted at noonday is far more destructive and terrible to the human race than is battle, and that more

perish from disease in war than by the bayonet, the bullet, and the sword.

Mr. Mallory was for years troubled by a physical ailment which was to him a source of constant impediment and suffering. How patiently and unmurmuring he bore his burden all of us know. Christian by faith and by profession, his life was the best insignia of his devotion. A soldier of the cross and a bearer of the cross, he fought the good fight without display of banners, and he closed his life the real conqueror who had conquered and subdued himself.

He had scarce reached threescore. To one of his simple life, his strong nerve, his prudent and well-ordered disposition, a score or more of years might have been reasonably anticipated as his portion; but it was not so ordered.

The acclaims of the multitude, the conspicuous display of public honors, the dazzling badges of distinction, the resounding speech of eulogy, and the printed page; all these things which flatter the vanity and stiffen the pride of man have their place even in the just economy of life's ambitions, which urge on and measurably reward men in their best endeavors.

Mallory had no burning ambition for these things. He lived on the work that was for him to do, and he bore to the grave that highest of earthly comforts that God has ever vouchsafed to the workers of His will—the calm repose of the spirit which holds itself in peace to all others and so goes its way to that peace which passeth all understanding.

Scarce had he died, at his own home, on December 23, 1907, than a new name took its place by the appointment by the governor of Florida on the Senate roll, and WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN, with the freshness of youth, stepped into the Senate. Only seventy-three days was he here, and over thirty of them were spent in the weariness and affliction of a mortal malady, of which he died on the 22d day of March, 1908.

Painfully did he illustrate the lines:

> Life can little more supply
> Than just to look about us and to die.

He was a native of Florida, and of a family notable in its private worth and in its honest and useful service. He was himself tall, slender, straight, and handsome, an athlete and a student, a graduate of Emory College, Georgia, and then of Washington and Lee University, in Virginia. A recognized orator and debater amongst the young men who were his fellow-students, a lawyer who was soon chosen as solicitor in his community, a successful practitioner, with the beckoning rewards and honors of his profession swiftly extended, no young man could have had a more auspicious or promising position amongst his people.

Added to these things were his happy marriage to Miss Allan, of Lexington, Va., a daughter of Col. William Allan, a man who had won the honors of war as the chief of ordnance in Jackson's corps and the honors of peace as a writer of history and as a professor in Washington and Lee University.

On Christmas Day came to BRYAN a commission to the Senate of the United States. His bearing here fulfilled the expectations of those who saw in him the making of a long, honorable, and useful career.

> He heard his days before him and the trumpet of his life.

But those days were not to be fulfilled.

He had barely time to become acquainted with and on easy terms with his associates when came the lingering sickness which afflicted him, and then the solemn repose of death.

The names of Mallory and BRYAN will ever linger in the memories of those who knew them here. They will long be cherished in their State and honored by them whom they honored. They may remind us of the flickering and how soon

extinguished is the flame of life, but in the generous economy of that Providence which permits nothing to be lost, their lives intermingle with the meditations of those who come after them, repressing unworthy things, inspiring virtuous deeds and aspirations, and cheering the column of humanity as it moves in its successive generations of toil and conflict, of achievements and disappointments, of sickness and sorrow, and pain and death, to—

> That one far off divine event
> To which the whole creation moves.

ADDRESS OF MR. OWEN, OF OKLAHOMA

Mr. PRESIDENT: I had hardly taken my seat in the Senate of the United States before the State of Florida sent to that body the noble young man whose death we mourn to-day, WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN.

Adjacent to my seat in this Chamber, at this session, sat the oldest and the youngest Senator, and by some inscrutable act of Providence each was taken from my side—Senator Whyte, of Maryland, the oldest, and Senator BRYAN, the youngest.

Senator Whyte had rounded out a long and honorable public life and was ripe in years. Senator BYRAN, at the very early age of 32, had come to the Senate full of the buoyancy of youth, full of life, full of the earnest desire to be of service to his State and to the people of the United States.

I was greatly drawn to him, and immediately there was established between us a sense of comradeship, of affection, and regard. It had not seemed possible to me that his summons could come so suddenly.

I recall the pleasure I had in discussing with him, among other interests, his athletic sports, his games of football, in which he showed the keen zest of the athlete delighting in vigorous exercise in the open air.

He was an athlete not only on the ball ground, but he was also an athlete intellectually, with a mind whose thoughts were as clear and as brilliant as the light of a diamond. A more vigorous specimen of a young man could never be found, tall, erect, sinewy, and strong; with a graceful carriage and a splendid pose, he presented the picture of physical perfection.

I have never seen a finer head—a high and noble brow, features as finely carved as a perfect cameo. An artist hand could not have improved the perfection of that face. It was the handiwork of the master artist, the Maker and the Creator of men.

Mr. President, the physical beauty of this young man was but the outer form of a spirit more noble and beautiful within, an intelligence of the first magnitude, a spirit whose purity and whose high moral purpose had already fitted him to become one of the archangles of God.

Mr. President, I am not one of those who believe that death is an evil. I am not one of those who believe that death is to be deplored. Indeed, Mr. President, it seems to me that death is but the laying aside of the mortal frame in preparation for the higher form of spiritual life, where the activity of the soul and of the mind are engaged in a more exalted sphere.

The human senses which receive impressions of material matter are but clumsy instruments with which to comprehend the higher forms of life. The sense of hearing fails to perceive the higher vibrations of sound; the sense of sight fails to receive the higher forms of vibration of light; and we are constantly admonished in our daily experience that none of the organs of the body are requisite or necessary to the sensations of the soul.

When our bodies are receiving the reparation of complete repose, when the body lies inert and senseless in profound slumber, then the soul is nevertheless awake, unguided, however, as an untrained child entering in new fields of inexperience and without the power of self-direction, receiving impressions as various and as strange as fall upon the sight of a newborn babe opening its eyes and receiving impressions of things not understood in a new and strange world.

With the eyes of the human body closed, and in the dark, without operation of the optic nerve, nevertheless we see. We

see nature in every form, we see vividly and clearly a thousand objects of every form and color, and without the use of the nerves of the body we exercise every function of sight, of hearing, of taste, of smell, of speech without using those muscles or nerves by which physical impressions are received during our waking hours. Men say they dream and think no further, and do not realize that the soul is acting, is seeing without eyes and hearing without ears; that the soul does not need the optic or the auditory nerve in exercising the sense of sight or of hearing.

Nor is there any truth in the theory of philosophers who say that these sensations experienced by the soul are but the impressions of things which have been revived by memory.

Mr. President, the great Creator who made the beautiful form of our departed friend and brother, WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN, and who made his more beautiful soul, inflicted no evil upon him when He transferred his spirit into its sphere of higher service.

This glorious young man was prepared for greater purposes. He had served with great usefulness among his fellow-men. He had set a shining example to the young men of our country as a physical athlete, as a student, as a scholar, as a man of practical affairs, as a patriot, as a vigorous public servant, as a good citizen. He had demonstrated to every young man how great a degree of distinction is possible within a few short years of virtuous and honest effort. What he has done other men may do, and he has greatly served his country in setting an honorable and a high example to the young men of our beloved Republic.

Mr. President, it is not with me merely a sanguine opinion or a pleasing hope when I express the conviction of my soul

that what we call death is merely a transition into a higher form of spiritual life.

In that great and new sphere of activity this splendid young son of Florida will carry with him the same high purpose which he exhibited in this life and will be found among the angels of our Lord serving his Maker and the spirits of the blest in his new sphere with the same noble zeal which caused for him great preferment in this life, which brought to him in this life the admiration, the affection, and the love of all who knew him. May he be doubly blessed in his divine pathway through the stars.

Address of Mr. Clark, of Wyoming

Mr. President: Born in the centennial year of the great Republic, endowed with all the graces of mind and body, entering as a Member of this Senate at an age which gave full promise of a long and illustrious public life, our young Senator was stricken at the very threshold of his career. He had seemed marked from the beginning as one destined to serve his State and Nation by natural gifts and immediate opportunity given to few. Young in years and just from his books, he was called to serve his native State in high position in her chief city, and at once addressed himself to the duties of county solicitor in such a way as to promote in the greatest degree the law and order, and the moral upbuilding of the community whose servant he was. Enjoying the full confidence of his fellow-citizens, having performed his every duty as a civil officer, and by his services having given full proof of his high sense of public duty, Governor Broward on Christmas day, 1907, tendered to him the appointment as Senator of the United States from the State of Florida, and on the following day the appointment was made in legal form. Thus, at the early age of 31 years, we find him clothed with the highest legislative honor in all the world. It is not for us to know the pride, both to himself and to his young wife, that this appointment brought. The youthful enthusiasm, the generous ambitions, and the patriotic aspirations of his heart we can well imagine.

During his brief service here his personal appearance, his modest bearing, and the interest and ardor with which he entered upon his work gave him a most friendly standing at once; but it was not given him to serve his country long. His

sun set while it was yet day. What he was, the love in which he was held by those who knew him best bears witness. What he might have been had his life been spared, may, perhaps, be read in the hearts and hopes of those who loved him best, and whose prophecies reached far out into the years to come. To them he has left a memory redolent with the fragrance of youth, and in them will always rest the reasonable and comforting assurance that had he not been called away in his youth his future years would have reached and reaped the highest honors of his native land.

It was my mournful privilege to accompany his funeral train to the city of Jacksonville, and seldom have I seen one more sincerely mourned. Only words of love and affection were heard, and it seemed as though the multitude who paid him last sad tribute thought more of his private virtues than even of his great public position; and from all the expressions of sorrow, from all the tributes of friends and neighbors, I could but think that if it could ever be justly said of any man, it could be said of WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN that—

He wore the white flower of a blameless life.

Address of Mr. Stone, of Missouri

Mr. President: I was one of a committee appointed by authority of the Senate to represent this body at the funeral of Senator Bryan. In company with my colleagues I went to Florida and was present at the obsequies which marked the closing scene in his history, and I wish now to pay a brief tribute to his memory—an imperfect tribute, I know, but none the less sincere. My acquaintance with Mr. Bryan was of short duration. I never knew him until he came to the Senate on the appointment of the governor of Florida as the successor of Senator Mallory. As we all know, he was here but a few weeks before he was stricken with the fatal malady which terminated his life. I can not speak of him, therefore, as one who knew him intimately or well. Nevertheless, during his service here I came to know him well enough to appreciate his sterling qualities and to regard him with high esteem. His service here was unhappily too brief to afford an opportunity for him to demonstrate his capabilities. Still, if I may judge, as well I may, by the beautiful things I hear said of him on every hand, I am safe in saying that all who knew him here felt, as I did, that his fine qualities of head and heart made him one not only to be loved and trusted, but one who gave great promise of the highest usefulness in the public service. That he was a man of unusual force is sufficiently attested by his achievements. When sworn in as a member of this body he was barely past the constitutional age of eligibility, and was one of the three youngest men who ever sat in the Senate. But before that he had in the exercise of his native powers forged his way to the front and had taken a high place among the leading men of his Commonwealth. He

was ranked among the able lawyers of the Florida bar, and was universally esteemed as one of the potential men of the State. And so, when a vacancy occurred in the Senate by reason of the untimely fall of the lamented Mallory, notwithstanding the comparative youth of Mr. BRYAN, there was no occasion for surprise or criticism when the State's executive selected him for the succession.

During his brief service here he impressed all with whom he came in contact as being a man of the finest type and of great promise and as one in every way worthy to wear the high honor conferred upon him. He was cast in that mold which produces men of lovable character and capable of great achievement. He was genial, companionable, and unpretentious; but then, Mr. President, the bravest are the tenderest, and modesty is to real manliness what courage is to chivalry. He was a man of fine intellectual endowments—a man of high ideals—a student and thinker, sensitive, high-strung, and honorable alike in thought and purpose and deed. His qualities were those which commanded respect and inspired confidence, and his equipoise, conservatism, and sound judgment marked him as one whose counsels would be characterized by wisdom and whose leadership would be distinguished by sagacity. Few men of his age have risen to such heights; and though his career is not without parallels, it was nevertheless rare and exceptional. Mr. President, while none rail against the inscrutable decrees of Providence, it does seem pitiful that a man of this kind, who while still little more than a youth had risen to a place so conspicuous among the leading men of a great State and who was just entering upon a new career with splendid promise in a larger field, should be stricken down. When venerable men like our late colleagues from Alabama, Vermont, and Maryland are summoned to take their places in the silent halls of death, however

sensible we may be of loss or however much we may lament, the event when it comes is not unexpected nor the shock so acute. Such men have climbed life's rugged way to the summit and have "sounded all the depths and shoals of honor." They have run their course, lived out their lives—long, honorable, and useful lives—and when at last they fall as falls some lordly oak which has bared its naked arms to a hundred winters and shaken its green banners in the sunshine of as many summers, no matter how great the deprivation, we are conscious that it was something natural, inevitable, and expected.

But to see a young man like Senator BRYAN, already eminent, and yet with all his highest hopes and best opportunities before him, standing in the morning light with undimmed eyes uplifted to green hills and to loftier peaks beyond, suddenly stricken with the shriveling pain of death is something so terribly pathetic that it staggers even the strongest. It is a note struck on the chords of life so discordant that it puts the whole world out of tune, and we can not help pausing to wonder and to question. But wonder and question as we may, what answer will come to us? We can not answer for ourselves. In the presence of such a tragedy no unaided mortal wisdom can soothe the heart's tumult or silence the mind's protest. But this I know, that somewhere in the far-off summerland we have mothers—mothers who taught us to lisp a prayer in childhood days. Sometimes we fancy we can see their sweet, benignant faces smiling down through the shadows. If they could give answer to our questioning, they would tell us with that simple, sublime, submissive faith with which they comforted in the long ago, "It is God's will." And, after all, that old, familiar saying embodies all that Christian men can know concerning the stupendous mystery of death.

Nevertheless, Mr. President, to see the expanding light of this young life snuffed out as might have been the flickering blaze of a candle was pathetic. To see a young man like this cut down at the very inception of a career so full of promise was pitiful. Yet, such tragedies come all too often to startle and appall us, and we are powerless to stay them. All we can do is to give sepulcher to the dead and enshrine them in our memories. And so it was with this splendid young son of Florida. We carried him back to the State he loved and to the people who trusted and honored him. Back to Florida—back to the home he had left so recently to enter upon his high duties here—back to the land of the everglade, the land of the magnolia and orange bloom, we bore him, tenderly and reverently. A great concourse of his countrymen, those who knew him best and loved him most, came to honor his memory. With gentle hands they laid him to rest and covered him with flowers, rare flowers, beautiful and sweet, in great profusion. And that was the end of this remarkable man and of his impressive career. With that his book of life was closed and clasped with a clasp, save that the work he did, his achievements, and his character will stand forever as an example and inspiration to the youth of Florida. And for this alone we know that WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN did not live in vain. The world is better that he lived, because he wrought for his country's good and the uplifting of mankind.

Address of Mr. Taliaferro, of Florida

Mr. President: William James Bryan, late a Senator from the State of Florida, died in the city of Washington, Sunday, March 22, 1908. He was born October 10, 1876, near Fort Mason, Fla., and on his next birthday would have been but 32 years old. Only two Senators, I understand, began their careers in this body at an earlier age, and none, I believe, with a promise of a more brilliant and useful future.

He was the son of Hon. John M. Bryan, a native of Hamilton County, Fla., who went in 1868 as a pioneer to Orange County, then a country without railroads, sparsely settled and devoid of many advantages, but which, under the influence of the sturdy pioneer, has since become one of the most prosperous and promising sections of the State. The father has filled many offices of trust in Florida, was a member of the legislature and a member of the railroad commission, and all his career has been marked with integrity and ability. Senator Bryan's mother was descended from the Huguenots—a people who gave up their native land and all of its ties and associations of home and kindred to find an asylum where they might worship God in their own way. Brave types were these. Each had a history of hardship, toil, peril, and privation, and the son of such a union could not fail if he toiled and endured in keeping with the ambitions and traditions of his ancestors.

Senator Bryan was reared on his father's farm, and his early education was acquired in the Osceola High School at Kissimmee, near his home. He soon took rank as a faithful, diligent, and ambitious student. His vacations, as a rule, were spent in study, and he thus equipped himself for college. He

entered Emory College at Oxford, Ga., at an early age, graduating with the degree of bachelor of arts. In his junior and senior years he was one of the ablest members of the debating team of the college, his election to the team being an unusual honor for one in his junior year. Having won his degree at Oxford, he taught school for a year at Monticello, Ga., and, after school hours, continued his studies, particularly in the law, which had become the guiding star of his ambition.

At the end of this period he entered Washington and Lee University, where his ability as a debater was quickly recognized, and he was chosen for the high honor of representing the university in the intercollegiate debate at Lexington, Va.

In June, 1899, he graduated from Washington and Lee with the degree of LL. B. and the proud distinction of completing the two years' course in one. Considering the double duty he thus exacted of himself as a student, it is a remarkable fact that he also won distinction among the champions in the athletic field, demonstrating thereby that he was still under the healthful spell of the woods and prairies of his Florida home.

Three months after graduating from Washington and Lee University he removed to Jacksonville, where he established himself in the practice of law and won at once the esteem and confidence of the people. He was regarded as an earnest worker and a clear and safe counselor, learned both in the law and the practical common sense of his father's fireside. His life was upright and correct. When he first went to Jacksonville he was practically a stranger, but soon made fast and firm friends and was especially popular among the young men. He joined their organizations and went into their athletic sports with zeal and enthusiasm. He won their confidence and held it throughout his short career in his adopted home.

Three years after his first going to Jacksonville he entered the political field as a candidate for county solicitor, and, after

a vigorous and tireless campaign, won an overwhelming victory over his opponent, carrying every election precinct in the county except two. He entered upon the duties of the office in May, 1903. The legislature, then in session, passed stringent laws against Sunday saloons. Solicitor BRYAN gave notice that he would enforce the law and that all violators would be vigorously prosecuted, and he kept his word. He proceeded also against gambling, and within two years there was not known to be a gaming place in the city. He also instituted proceedings to compel delinquents to pay their licenses, filing in all nearly 2,000 informations, and was peculiarly vigorous in his prosecutions of what he regarded as combinations in restraint of trade. In 1904 he was a candidate as delegate from the State at large to the national Democratic convention, having been elected in the State primary by a very large and flattering vote. In 1906 he had no opposition for the nomination and election as county solicitor, and held this office until he was appointed to the United States Senate to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Mallory.

Before leaving for Washington to take up his duties as a member of this body, he said:

> I shall accept the governor's commission, and I propose to justify his action in the minds of all fair-minded Democrats by as earnest, energetic, and unflagging devotion to the interests of the people of Florida as is humanly possible.

In 1904 there were several candidates before the Democratic primaries for governor of Florida, among them the Hon. N. B. Broward, the present governor of the State. The campaign in behalf of the governor was successfully directed by Senator BRYAN, and as there were strong and influential candidates in the race, the victory he won showed, for so young a man, a high evidence of political and executive ability. The friendship between him and the governor was close and strong, and when,

on last Christmas day—a peculiarly fitting time—the latter offered Senator BRYAN the appointment to succeed Senator Mallory, he acted only in keeping with the genius of such a friendship.

Senator BRYAN'S appointment was dated December 26, 1907, but he did not take his seat until January 9, 1908. He came to Washington just recovering from the grip, and a month later was attacked with typhoid fever. Although unusually full of strength and vitality, he was so reduced that he was unable to combat the disease, and after a long illness, full of suffering, he died Sunday morning, March 22. The last ray of life light in his eyes rested upon the face of his young and devoted wife—the sweetheart of his college days, the light of his home, and the mother of his little son, and when he crossed over the brink into the glory of that other world it was her loving hand clasped in his that gave him comfort and courage in meeting the end.

I regard the death of Senator BRYAN as perhaps the saddest in the history of the Senate. Older men have passed away, but their course was run and their lives were finished and rounded to completeness with deeds done and laurels won. But here was a young man, rugged with the strength of the pioneer blood in his veins, handsome, magnetic, earnest, clean of thought, sturdy of character, and endowed with brilliant intellect—all the foundation of a life of great usefulness—cut down at the very threshold of his career. His passing away is one of those mysteries beyond our understanding, but into the wisdom of which it is not the province of good men to inquire.

Senator BRYAN entered upon the work of the Senate with the deepest interest. No important question was discussed upon which he did not, if necessary, burn the midnight oil that he might understand it in all its details. His legal training made him observant of every point of view; and although a partisan

and holding steadfast to the principles of his party, he was generous in his belief that differences among right-thinking men were honest differences and born of convictions of what was right and wise and just.

The youth and promise of Senator BRYAN appealed to the kindly interest of the whole country. His reception in Washington by the Senate, by the President, by the people of the city, by the press, by high officials of the departments, was generous in the extreme, and the memory of it will always be a source of pride and gratification to his kindred and the people of Florida.

His career here, while all too short, was long enough to impress all with his force, his earnestness, his purity of character, his high ideals, and his intense patriotism.

Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of my deceased colleagues, I move that the Senate adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, May 4, 1908, at 12 o'clock meridian.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

MONDAY, *March 23, 1908.*

The House met at 12 o'clock m.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., delivered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, whose ways are past finding out, yet in whom we live and move and have our being, strengthen Thou our faith, increase our hopes, and renew our courage that we may go forward to the work Thou hast given us to do. Though our hearts be bowed in sorrow because a young life, full of hopes and promises, has been taken from the Congressional body, help us to realize that our lives are Thine, that Thy will is good will, that no harm can come to us in life or death, for Thou art love.

> That nothing walks with aimless feet—
> That not one life shall be destroyed,
> Or cast as rubbish to the void,
> When God hath made the pile complete.

So comfort, we beseech Thee, those who knew, loved, and admired him. Especially be a solace and comfort to the young wife, and bid her look forward with hope to a bright beyond, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. CLARK, of Florida. Mr. Speaker, the House has just heard of the death of the brilliant young junior Senator from Florida, the Hon. WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN. At some future time the Florida delegation will ask the House to set apart a day in order that the Members may pay tribute to the life and services of this illustrious son of our beloved Commonwealth. At the present time I offer the following resolutions and move their adoption.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Florida offers resolutions which will be reported by the Clerk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has learned with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN, late a Senator of the United States from the State of Florida.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolutions were agreed to.

Accordingly (at 4 o'clock and 1 minute p. m.) the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, *April 23, 1908.*

Mr. CLARK, of Florida. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the order which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That Sunday, May 3, at the conclusion of the addresses on the life, character, etc., of the late STEPHEN R. MALLORY, shall be set apart for memorial addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. WILLIAM J. BRYAN, late United States Senator.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

The question is on agreeing to the order

The question was taken, and the order was agreed to.

SUNDAY, *May 3, 1908.*

The House met at 12 o'clock m. and was called to order by the Clerk, Hon. Alexander McDowell, who caused the following communication from the Speaker to be read:

SPEAKER'S ROOM, HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Washington, D. C., May 3, 1908.

I hereby designate Hon. John Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, to act as Speaker pro tempore for this day.

JOSEPH G. CANNON,
Speaker.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

We bless Thee, our Father in Heaven, for the immutability of Thy character, that Thou art the same yesterday, to-day, and forever; that we are Thy children; that we may rely implicitly upon Thine infinite wisdom, power, and goodness, and that whatsoever Thou dost order for us is better than anything we could desire for ourselves. "Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."

We thank Thee, our Father, for the great and the true, the wise and the pure, the strong and the brave of every age, who comprehended the light which shone out of the darkness and the meaning of life, caught its spirit, and gave themselves in a faithful service to Thee and to mankind. We are gathered here to-day to pay a tribute of love and respect to two such men—men in whom their fellows reposed confidence and trust, who never deceived, never betrayed that confidence, but lived pure, noble, exemplary lives, and wrought a good work for mankind. Grant that their lives may be an inspiration to us and to those who shall come after us. And bless, we pray Thee, those who were near and dear to them in life, and comfort them with the blessed thought that they shall meet again in a land where love shall find its full fruition in the hearts of the true and the pure. And so may our lives be ordered that we shall be counted worthy in the day of our departure. And thine be the praise through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen!

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Mr. SPARKMAN. Mr. Speaker, I ask that the special order of the day be read.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Clark of Florida, by unanimous consent,

"*Ordered*, That Sunday, May 3, at the conclusion of the addresses on the life, character, etc., of the late Stephen R. Mallory, shall be set apart for memorial addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. WILLIAM J. BRYAN, late United States Senator." (Order adopted in the House April 23, 1908.)

Mr. SPARKMAN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all those who may address the House to-day have permission to revise and extend their remarks in the Record.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Florida [Mr. Sparkman] asks unanimous consent that all Members addressing the House to-day may have leave to extend their remarks in the Record. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. CLARK of Florida. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That in accordance with the order of the day an opportunity be now given for tributes to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN, late a United States Senator from the State of Florida.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Memorial Addresses

Address of Mr. Clark, of Florida

Mr. Speaker: As I stated in the few remarks that I have just submitted to the House with reference to the late Senator Mallory, no death had occurred in the Florida delegation from the time of her admission to the Union until the death of Senator Mallory.

We now turn to pay tribute to the memory of his successor, William James Bryan. He was born near Fort Mason, then in Orange, now in Lake County, Fla., on the 10th day of October, 1876. In 1883 his father, Hon. John Milton Bryan, moved with his family to a place about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles south of Kissimmee, in what was then Orange but now Osceola County, where young Bryan grew to manhood. He worked on the farm, and aided his father in looking after his cattle. During the time when his services were not needed in looking after his father's herds or in performing labor upon the farm, young Bryan attended the common schools of the country, until he had reached a point where it was necessary for him to attend a high school. He then attended the high school in Kissimmee, driving back and forth, morning and evening, in company with his brother, Nathan P. Byran, his other brother, John Bryan, and the rest of his father's children. In September, 1892, he entered the freshman class at Emory College, at Oxford, Ga., from which he graduated fifth in a class of about forty, with the degree of A. B., in June, 1896.

In the summer of 1896, he was chosen as principal of the public school at Monticello, Ga., and taught there for one year. On account of the ill health of his mother, to whom he was

devotedly attached, he remained at home during the fall and winter of 1897. He went to Jacksonville in the spring of 1898, and was engaged in the law office of Barrs & Bryan, composed of Hon. John M. Barrs, of the city of Jacksonville, and his brother, Nathan P. Bryan, and for several months he read in the office of these gentlemen.

In September, 1898, he entered the law department of Washington and Lee University, and graduated therefrom in June, 1899, with the degree of LL. B., making the two years' course in one year.

In the summer of 1899 he traveled over Florida, securing students for the law department of Washington and Lee University. Mr. Speaker, this gave the young man a state-wide acquaintance and enabled him to make friends in different sections of Florida, which stood him well in hand after he had entered the arena of politics.

I knew the young man when he first came to Jacksonville to live. I was a citizen of Jacksonville at the time, and his brother, Hon. Nathan P. Bryan, lived very near me, and we were neighbors. Young BRYAN visited my house often, and I became thoroughly well acquainted with him. Tall, slender, and handsome, he would have attracted attention in any assemblage. I never knew a young man who began life with brighter prospects than did he. Often I have discussed with him his future, and have taken it upon myself to advise him, to some extent. He was related to a great many people scattered throughout the State of Florida. The Bryans are a numerous family, and hardly a section of the State, hardly a county I might say, in which there does not live some relative of his. He was distinctly marked for the field of politics. Bright, optimistic, hopeful, cheerful, he made friends wherever he went. The law and politics invited him. And if he had lived the allotted time there is no question but that his name would have been

written high upon the scroll of fame. On his 22d birthday, October 10, 1899, he became a member of the law firm of Barrs & Bryan, at Jacksonville, and then began the active work of his life. He remained with this firm for about one year and three months, when he voluntarily, on January 1, 1901, severed his connection with it and opened an office for himself, adjoining that of the Hon. Duncan U. Fletcher, one of the leading lawyers of Jacksonville, who took a great interest in the future of the young man.

He remained by himself in the practice of the law in the city of Jacksonville until January 1, 1903, when the firm of Barrs & Bryan was dissolved, his brother Nathan and himself forming a law partnership under the firm name of Bryan & Bryan, which was dissolved only by the death of WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN March 22, 1908. I should have said that he was admitted to the bar at Kissimmee, the county seat of his home county of Osceola, in October, 1899.

His first appearance before the people of Florida in any kind of contest was in the year 1900, when an effort was made to remove the state capital from Tallahassee to the city of Jacksonville. Young BRYAN was a citizen of Jacksonville. I had the honor to occupy somewhat of a leading position in the fight for Jacksonville, and I availed myself of his services as a speaker in a good many sections of the State of Florida. Wherever he went he upheld the cause of his home city, with convincing logic and with an eloquence which charmed his audience, and when the votes came in the results of his work were apparent.

His practice at the bar, so far as he was personally concerned, had to do mainly with the criminal side of the court. The firm of Bryan & Bryan did a large and lucrative business, covering the civil side as well as the criminal side of the law, but the young Senator seemed to take more naturally to that side

of the law, and he appeared and was usually successful in important criminal cases in various parts of the State. In 1902 he was elected county solicitor of the county of Duval, in which the city of Jacksonville is located, and in a total vote of 3,100 his majority was 1,100 votes. During his incumbency of the office of county solicitor he made a fight against what was denominated in the city of Jacksonville the "ice trust," which gave him a great deal of prominence. His brother stated to me—I was not familiar with the litigation—that there were six ice factories in the city of Jacksonville. A combination existed between them, by the terms of which one only was in operation, while the other five were held ready to be put in operation at any time if necessary to crush competition.

I believe it is generally conceded that his prosecution in this case broke up what was known as the "ice trust" and was a positive benefit not only to the people of the city of Jacksonville but to the people of the entire State.

On September 9, 1903, he was united in marriage at Lexington, Va., to Miss Janet George Allan. Mr. BRYAN belonged to the Knights of Pythias, was a member of the Seminole Club in Jacksonville, the most exclusive organization of its kind there, was a member of the Board of Trade of the city of Jacksonville, was a member of the Jacksonville Bar Association and of the Florida State Bar Association.

He was appointed Senator on the 25th of December, 1907. He took the oath of office in the Senate Chamber on January 9, 1908, and February 18, 1908, was his last day in the Senate.

Mr. Speaker, it has been said that Mr. BRYAN was the youngest man who ever sat in the Senate Chamber save two. I want to say that if Mr. BRYAN had remained in the Senate Chamber, young as he was, the country would have heard from him, and Florida would not have been ashamed of his record there. On

Christmas Day, 1907, full of life, of hope, full of ambition, with a young wife who was justly proud of him and solicitous for his future career, he was handed a Christmas present that able and deserving men have spent a lifetime to secure. The governor of Florida was his friend. He had materially aided in making him the governor of Florida, but, Mr. Speaker, the people of Florida recognized at the time that the governor of Florida did not merely pay a political debt, but that he honored the State when he handed this young native of her soil his commission as one of Florida's ambassadors in the highest legislative body in all the world.

When the electric wires flashed the sad news across our beloved Commonwealth that the lamented Mallory had "finished the course;" that the remnant of that magnificent army which followed the standard of the immortal Lee had again been reduced by the death of as manly a man as ever bore allegiance to the "stars and bars," those of us who were acquainted with conditions in Florida had no difficulty in determining where the governor would look for one to occupy Florida's "vacant chair" at the other end of the Capitol. We knew that the governor would call WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN to this high place.

In 1904 there took place in Florida, inside the Democratic party, a fierce contest for the nomination for governor. Napoleon B. Broward, the present governor, was declared to be the nominee. In his contest before the people in a primary election for the gubernatorial nomination Governor Broward had no more active supporter than WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN.

The young lawyer and orator threw himself into the fight and waged a ceaseless war in the interest of his friend. I was not a supporter of Governor Broward, and consequently knew nothing as to the management of his campaign, but those who were in a position to know claim that the organization and

conduct of Broward's successful campaign for the governorship was the product of the brain and genius of WILL BRYAN. I may say that Broward's success was considered marvelous, because his opponent was then, as he is now, the most popular and best beloved citizen of our State.

This being the condition of affairs, none were surprised when the Associated Press announced that the name of the new Senator from Florida was WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN. Mr. Speaker, when I reflect upon the career of WILL BRYAN I catch myself asking the question, "Is it worth the effort?" Here was a young man in the rosy morning of life; blessed by the Creator with mental gifts of a superior nature; tall, athletic, and handsome; loved, yea, the very idol of his devoted young wife, his aged father and mother, his brothers and sisters, and thousands of staunch, devoted friends all over the broad expanse of his native State.

He stood last Christmas morning, surrounded by his loved ones, on the very pinnacle of fame and saw stretching out before him a long life of distinguished service to his State and country. How justly proud the father and mother must have felt when in imagination, as they sat in their humble Florida home, they saw Will, their Will, a Florida country boy, on the 9th day of January, 1908, walk down the main aisle of the historic American Senate Chamber, with the eyes of the nation upon him, to take the oath of office as an American Senator and then to take his seat where Clay, Calhoun, and Webster had occupied seats! Surely their cup of happiness was full! He was just beyond the legal age, and I can hardly realize that he is dead. Just two months and thirteen days from the time when he took the oath as a Senator, with his hand clasped in that of his devoted wife and almost under the shadow of the Dome of the Capitol, the spirit of WILL BRYAN—Florida's young Senator—took its flight to "that bourne from which no

traveler returns." To our human understandings this dispensation of Providence is inexplicable, but we can safely trust all things to Him who "doeth all things well."

I will close these few remarks, Mr. Speaker, by quoting from the last lines of a letter which his brother wrote me. He belonged to a large family, and he was the idol of that family. His brother, Nathan P.—strong, intellectual, recognized as one of the best lawyers in our State—in writing to me about him, used this language:

> Life has not been the same with me since. The State has lost a public servant. Others have lost a personal friend. It seems to those of us who were of his family that we have lost everything.

May God bless, comfort, and sustain this noble brother, and, as "He tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," may He be very near to the aged father and mother and the disconsolate young wife in this hour of sore trial and deepest gloom.

Address of Mr. Sulzer, of New York

Mr. Speaker: The sudden death of William James Bryan, the brilliant young Senator from Florida, was entirely unexpected and inexpressibly sad. It cast a pall of gloom over the Capitol, shocked innumerable friends, prostrated a loving family, and caused countless thousands to mourn that one so young, so good, so happy, with prospects so bright for so long and so useful a public career, should die so soon.

At the time of his death he was the youngest man in the United States Senate and one of the very youngest men that ever occupied a seat in the upper branch of the National Legislature. He was a young man of sterling worth, of much promise, of high purpose, of great determination, and of noble impulses. He had a magnetic manner, an attractive personality, a sunshiny nature, a smiling, open countenance, a cheerful disposition, and a most lovable character. He was a kind and sympathetic friend, a courteous gentleman, and an affectionate husband.

> His life was gentle, and the elements
> So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

Mr. Speaker, Senator Bryan was born in a log house near Fort Mason, then in Orange, now in Lake County, Fla., on October 10, 1876. In 1883 his father moved from Fort Mason to the old home in Kissimmee, Osceola County, Fla., where young Bryan was reared and lived until he came to Jacksonville to practice law.

He attended school in the country one year, then went to the public school at Kissimmee until September, 1892, when he entered the freshman class at Emory College, Oxford, Ga., from

which institution he was graduated, fifth in a class of forty, with the degree of A. B., in June, 1896. In the summer of 1896 he was elected principal of the public school at Monticello, Ga., and taught there for about one year. Then he came to Jacksonville and was in the office of Barrs & Bryan for three or four months studying law. In September, 1898, he entered the law department of Washington and Lee University, and was graduated in June, 1899, with the degree of LL. B., taking the two years' course in one. In the summer of 1899 he traveled in Florida for the law school from which he had just graduated for three months for $150 and traveling expenses and secured about ten new students for the university.

On his twenty-second birthday, October 10, 1899, he left home to become a member of the law firm of Barrs & Bryan, which association continued until January 1, 1901, when he rented a small office from D. U. Fletcher and struck out for himself, and practiced by himself until January 1, 1903.

Young BRYAN was always of buoyant spirits. He looked on the bright side of things. He was hopeful and ambitious. He wanted to make a name for himself. As a college boy he was fond of athletics; played tennis, baseball, and football. He was a good student, learned easily, and took great interest in his debating society. Emory College has for seventy-five years had two debating societies which own their own separate buildings. The rivalry between these societies has always been keen. At each commencement one night is always devoted to a "champion debate" between these literary societies. This debate is the biggest event at commencement, and places on the respective sides are usually filled only by seniors. He was a champion debater during both his junior and senior years at Emory College.

As a law student at Washington and Lee, he was on the football team, and finished his law course without apparent effort. He was awarded the intersociety medal for oratory, and repre-

sented that university in the Southern Intercollegiate Oratorical Association in the spring of 1899.

When he was traveling for Washington and Lee University in the summer of 1899, he went to all the principal cities and towns in Florida and in that way formed a wide state acquaintance. He took a prominent part in the capital-removal campaign in 1900, which widened still further this acquaintance.

He was admitted to the bar at Kissimmee the first week in October, 1899. His career at the bar was rapid and brilliant. He was an able lawyer and an honest advocate. He had several important criminal cases at Kissimmee, and from the first was successful. The bulk of his practice was criminal cases and personal-injury suits against corporations. He was the friend of the poor and the unfortunate. He helped the under dog.

On July 15, 1902, he was nominated, by 1,100 majority out of a total of 3,100 votes, for county solicitor, renominated in 1906 without opposition, and was holding the office when he was appointed a Senator in Congress December 25, 1907. He was sworn in as Senator January 9, 1908, and his last appearance in the Senate was February 18. Two days after this he was attacked with typhoid fever, and died in the capital of his country on the 22d day of last March, honored and loved and mourned by all his countrymen.

Such, in brief, Mr. Speaker, is the story of the short but active life of this remarkable young man. He was no dreamer. He believed in plod and progress. He was a worker; he did things. In his short life he accomplished much of good that reflects great credit on his interesting career. He died young, but he lived a noble life—

> We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
> In feelings, not in figures on the dial.
> We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives
> Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Senator BRYAN was a sympathetic man and he believed in his fellow-man. He was a liberal-minded man and the foe of every superstition. He was a high type of the earnest, the honest, the truthful, and the sincere American gentleman. There was no blemish on his shield. He was a Democrat through and through. He believed in the great principles of Thomas Jefferson—in civil and religious liberty—in the rights of man. He was the friend of every cause that lacked assistance. He fought the good fight, and his life will ever be a beacon light to the young men of his State and an inspiration to the struggling youth of our country, but the saddest part of this most useful and promising life is the contemplation of the ever to be regretted fact that its flame went out before it had time to brighten into its full effulgence, before the full development of his powers; that he had so much to do and left so much undone; that he was cut off in the very beginning of his great career; that he died on the threshold of his grander opportunities and wider possibilities—that is the saddest part of it all, but we humbly bow to the inevitable and reverently say—

Rest, spirit, rest! Soar, spirit, soar!

Address of Mr. Nelson, of Wisconsin

Mr. Speaker: Upon the request of a colleague I offer this humble tribute to one whom I never knew in mortal flesh, but to whose spirit I feel a kinship—a spirit richly endowed with all the attributes of a common humanity.

Like a luminous comet out of the southern sky, unexpected, resplendent, startling—quickly passing as it came—pleasing to the eye as mysterious to the mind, such was the brief, too brief, legislative career of William James Bryan, late United States Senator from the State of Florida.

Life. What is life? The world's mystery, to which the Author of life alone holds the silvery key. Death. What is death? The heaven's mystery, to which the Lord of heaven alone holds the golden key. Life and death, twin mysteries of mysteries, portals invisible to mortal eye, set at either end of earth's existence, through which enter eternal spirits that for a few fitful moments of time assume form and feature, pass through God's inscrutable processes of purification in some fiery furnace of affliction, and then disappear from mortal sight for evermore.

Whence? Why? Whither? How? These are the troubled questionings of time, but the hopeful, aye, the certain, revelations of eternity.

Every human life has a strange fascination for every other human life, and each is more or less a magnetic center from which and to which flow currents of thought and affection that move this world of men. And that soul center is the more influential force which is nearer to the Ultimate Source of all that is true, good, and beautiful in time and in eternity.

Hence it is not how long life lasts, but how wisely and how well one lives, that tells for true greatness. Thus this youthful, brilliant public servant, whose star burst upon us so suddenly from the balmy southland, attracted at once and to an unusual degree the attention of his colleagues in the Congress, because of a pleasing personality, a successful past, and a refulgent promise of a long and useful service in high place for his country.

In private and in public comment was made on his youthful years, so unusual in the high place to which he had attained, which attainment was itself to young America an inspiration and a hope. His very name provoked discussion so similar to that of another distinguished statesman, a name known as a household word from the Gulf to the Great Lakes and from sea to sea; and lastly, his real abilities, his approved devotion to public duty, and his unswerving fidelity to high patriotic ideals led his friends to predict for him a great and glorious destiny.

It was not to be. The broken promise of a long and splendid career for this strangely favored man but reechoes the old and everlasting truth that "Man proposes, but God disposes."

It is for us to believe that God knoweth best what is best for us all. What are years—a decade, a score, a century—in the eyes of the Everlasting One? In His eternal purpose a thousand epochs are like a day.

After all, what is the glory of place and power and pomp?

The poet, Gray, in contemplation of the tombs of those of the old world once counted rich, noble, and great, uttered this sentiment, the pathos of which reechoes in the heart of every man:

> The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
> And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave
> Await alike th' inevitable hour.
> The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

From the tributes paid to William James Bryan by those who knew him best and loved him well, we believe that he was

truly one of nature's noblemen, endowed with a soul that turned on the poles of truth, set in the purpose and the will to do right as he saw the right, and imbued with the spirit of service to his fellow-men, which is brotherly love. Hence departing, to his dear ones he left behind him a great sorrow, it is true, but also the glorious legacy of a stainless name. Great, doubtless, seemed their loss. To a friend Mr. BRYAN'S brother wrote these pathetic words:

> The State has lost a public servant, others have lost a personal friend, and it seems to those of us who were of his family that we have lost everything.

But gracious years will soften their sorrow; and there will remain to them the loving memory of one of whom it may be said:

> He is not dead
> Who in his record still earth shall tread
> With God's clear aureole shining round his head.

And in their hearts his friends may say:

> As a star that leaves its place
> Fills the heavens with passing grace,
> Did he set our hearts aglow.
> Where he was a shadow rests,
> Veiling void in aching breasts,
> He but heeds the immortal rule,
> Lifted to the Beautiful.

Address of Mr. Thomas, of North Carolina

Mr. Speaker: When the news was conveyed to Senators and Members of the House of Representatives of the Sixtieth Congress that the young Senator from Florida, W. J. Bryan, was dead, having finally succumbed to that dread disease, typhoid fever, a thrill of deepest regret and sympathy was felt in Congress.

While I did not know Senator Bryan intimately, and his public life in Washington was too short to form the best judgment as to his characteristics, I was most favorably impressed by him in the short association I had with him here.

Senator Bryan had barely passed the age limit fixed by the Constitution of the United States when he was appointed Senator from the State of Florida, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the lamented Senator Mallory.

Our distinguished friend and colleague, Hon. Frank Clark, introduced me to Senator Bryan, and in our few brief interviews I formed a most pleasant impression of him. His death, so sad and sudden, terminating a career already brilliant, and which gave promise of greater and further usefulness to his State and country, is another proof that death does indeed love a shining mark.

Senator Bryan was born in Lake County, in the State of Florida, October 10, 1876, and graduated with distinction at Emory College, in Oxford, Ga., with the degree of A. B., in June, 1896. In 1898 he entered the law department of the Washington-Lee University, and was graduated in June, 1899, with the degree of LL. B., taking the two years' course in one year. He began the practice of law in October, 1899. His career at the

bar was very successful, especially in criminal and corporation cases.

In 1902 he was elected county solicitor, and was renominated to that office in 1906 without opposition, and was holding that office when he was appointed Senator of the United States on Christmas day, 1907. As county solicitor he did not hesitate to discharge his duty fearlessly. He was especially prominent in the prosecution of what is known as the "ice trust," the combination of ice factories in the State of Florida, the effect of which combination was felt outside of Jacksonville and in the State of Florida. He continued the prosecution of the ice trust until the combination was finally destroyed. As county solicitor he also did his duty in the prosecution of those who violated the laws against the sale of liquor upon Sunday and against gambling.

In his whole political career he manifested an intense devotion to his duty and absolute fearlessness, regardless of the rank and prominence of those who were charged with violation of the law.

The one office he held besides that of United States Senator was county solicitor, but in his brief career he was prominent in politics, having been elected a delegate to the St. Louis Democratic convention, heading the ticket by about 1,000 votes. Prominent in all the affairs of Florida officially, socially, and politically, his untimely end is a source of deepest regret not only to his intimate friends and associates and those of us who knew him in Congress but to the entire State of Florida. To few men have been accorded with such unanimity of sentiment the love and friendship of those who knew him, the affection of the people, and the highest offices within the gift of the State. He was a brilliant lawyer, fearless public official, and a distinguished Senator of the United States. He was also a true

friend, devoted husband and father, and a Christian gentleman. May his ashes rest in peace in the State of Florida, "the land of flowers," he loved so well. That Commonwealth has lost a most valuable public servant, whose early career gave promise of still greater usefulness and distinction.

In the language of his predecessor, Senator Mallory, in speaking of another—

> Conscious of unfailing adherence to rectitude of purpose that had guided him through life, and secure in the possession of the respect and love of the people to whose service that life had been devoted, he heard without fear the decree that all must bow to, and passed from the sight of men forever.

We feel assured from his private life and public career that this man, so true and lovable, has passed into a brighter and happier existence in the great beyond.

In the words of Blaine's splendid eulogy on Garfield—

> In the silence of the receding world he heard the great waves breaking on a farther shore, and felt upon his wasted brow the breath of the eternal morning.

Address of Mr. Wilson, of Illinois

Mr. Speaker, I was not as well acquainted with Senator Bryan as some of the gentlemen who have already addressed the House, but I knew him. His fame had preceded him. I had heard of him long before he came to the Capitol as a representative of his State in the Senate. Though, like Alexander the Great, but 32 years old when he died, yet, like that ancient hero, he had won a name and fame such as few men have attained. I feel impelled to speak of him here to-day, not because he was my intimate personal friend, but because I am the friend of the things he exemplified in his brief but glorious life. First of all, fidelity to his parents—that basic principle of honor without which no child can become an honorable man, no man a good citizen.

We are told that he was born in a "double-pen log house." His parents were richer by one pen than those of Jackson, Harrison, or Lincoln, but they were of the same class and he revered them; and the high spirit of those pioneer parents molded his character in the same molds in which those of Jackson, Harrison, and Lincoln were cast.

Having studied at home, in the double-pen log house, he went to Emory College at Oxford, Ga., where he learned to be an orator, and won the highest honors in his debating society. Afterwards he attended Washington and Lee University at Lexington, Va., where he studied law, and graduated with the degree of LL. B. That was in June, 1899, before he was 22 years old. Ten years later he was a member of the Senate of the United States. His wonderful career in those ten years has already been traced by those who are best qualified to speak of him. Never did a man rise more rapidly in the estimation

of the public. Never was there a more convincing proof that the republic is opportunity. Never was there a more complete vindication of republican institutions than in this case. His life should be an inspiration to every American youth. It is another proof that in our country every boy, rich or poor, who will walk in the paths of virtue may scale the heights, and should, therefore, heed the grand old admonition: "Macte virtute, puer, sic itur ad astra."

The man in life, wherever placed,
  Hath happiness in store,
Who walks not in the wicked's ways,
  Nor learns their guilty lore.

Nor from the seat of scornful pride,
  Casts forth his eyes abroad,
But with humility and awe
  Still walks before his God.

That man shall flourish like the trees
  Which by the streamlets grow;
The fruitful top is spread on high,
  And firm the root below.

Mr. Speaker, the value of such a character to our nation is inestimable. I say, and I say it as an American, I say it in the belief that every American will accept it as true, that the most precious heritage of our country consists in those Christian virtues exemplified in the life of Senator BRYAN.

Address of Mr. Hardwick, of Georgia

Mr. Speaker: To-day Georgia mourns with Florida at the bier of the late brilliant junior Senator from the latter State, William James Bryan. While the peculiarly sad and untimely taking off of this brilliant young Senator touched the sympathy and stirred the heartstrings of the entire nation, Georgia feels more than her general and ordinary share in that sorrow, for she had more than the ordinary and general interest in the brilliant young Senator whose promising career has been so suddenly, so sadly, and so prematurely ended.

Senator Bryan was, in a sense, a son of Georgia, for while not a native of her soil, he was her mental and intellectual son, having received his education at one of Georgia's three great colleges—Emory College, at Oxford, Ga. Senator Bryan graduated from that splendid college in June, 1896, at the age of 19, standing fifth in a class of about forty, having won both in his junior and senior years the honor of representing the literary society to which he belonged in the annual champion debate, one of the highest literary and oratorical honors of the college.

His career at Emory was brilliant and successful in every respect and gave prophetic promise of the higher honors that awaited him in the broader field of life's duties and responsibilities. As a student at Emory he was popular with his fellows and esteemed and respected by all. To-day there are hundreds of Emory boys scattered through Georgia who knew and loved "Will" Bryan at college, and who sincerely and earnestly mourn his untimely death upon the very threshold of a brilliant and successful career—a career of which they were universally proud.

After graduating at Emory Mr. BRYAN studied law at Washington and Lee University, in Virginia, and returned to his native and dearly beloved State of Florida, engaging in the practice of his profession at Jacksonville. His professional career was in every way creditable, and he won early and high success at the bar.

To a man of his affable manners and genial and sunny disposition, personal popularity came naturally; and when to personal popularity is added mental ability of a high order and moral courage of the most pronounced type, as was the case with Senator BRYAN, his early and splendid success in politics is not surprising. He had been the devoted friend of Governor Broward, and his loyal and devoted political champion as well, so that when the death of the late lamented Senator Mallory made it the duty of the governor to appoint a successor to that Senator, it surprised no one in Florida that, in spite of his youth, the choice easily fell on young BRYAN. Indeed, the action of the governor was not only expected in Florida, but warmly and generally indorsed by the people of that State. I recall that when his appointment was announced Bishop Warren Candler, of Georgia, who had been the distinguished and able president of Emory College when young BRYAN was a student there, and who is one of the most brilliant and able sons of the South, indorsed the appointment in a glowing eulogy to his former pupil and in a splendid tribute to the mental and moral worth of the young gentleman who had been so highly, so signally honored.

Mr. Speaker, the Senate is one of the high goals of political ambition. Few men achieve election to that distinguished body before middle age has come upon them; the vast majority of the men who are elected to it are comparatively old men when they are elected. The selection of this young man, not 32 years old

at the time of his appointment, was not only a signal tribute to his worth, but was a shining inspiration to the young men of America.

Great things were expected of him, and he stood upon the threshold of a brilliant public career. One of the very youngest men who ever sat in the American Senate, and the youngest who had held a seat in that august body for many years, he was a brilliant, attractive, and commanding figure.

The ways of Providence are often inexplicable. Death is, at all times, a mysterious and awful specter. When she summons those who are old, full of years of achievements and of honors, her decrees seem hard enough, but when she selects for her shining mark a brilliant, clean, healthy, promising young man, standing in the very limelight of American public life, and with the future opening up before him like some beautiful book, her decrees pass all human understanding and seek their justification in the wisdom of the Infinite and Omniscient. Senator BRYAN'S death was one of the saddest events in our history, and all our people mourn with the State and the nation so prematurely bereaved, and with the family so sorely afflicted.

Address of Mr. Mouser, of Ohio

Mr. Speaker: At the request of a close friend of mine serving on the Florida delegation in this House, I arise to pay a tribute of respect to one of these whose life and deeds we commemorate to-day.

It was not my high privilege to know Senator Bryan, except as our citizens generally become acquainted with their public servants.

I have stood in reverence and awe of him who gained in the prime of youth and in the morning of his splendid manhood high national distinction and renown.

My heart was touched with profound sorrow at the news of his untimely death.

How thrilling and glorious to contemplate the life and successful career of this noted son of Florida, and yet how sad to believe that cruel death has stricken him down. Mystery of mysteries, that joyous, hopeful, promising life should yield and be conquered by the "King of Terrors!"

Why, we ask, was not another called, whose days were shadowed o'er by pain and suffering, whose existence was a misery? Why? Why should one so just, so young, so true, so noble, be called away?

We ponder o'er this perplexing problem. We are wont to criticise and condemn that inscrutable Providence which withers and decays joyous, budding youth, blights strong, virile, and successful young manhood, and yet passes by trembling, suffering age, patiently waiting and expecting the touch of death.

Senator Bryan won renown and high political honor at an age when most men are struggling to lay the foundation of their

careers. He was possessed of a keen and powerful mind, a genial, broad, and honest nature. Loving work, he gave his hours over to study and thorough investigation. Believing that life's honors are only bestowed upon the earnest, capable, and worthy, he cultivated the splendid natural talents which he inherited from strong and sturdy ancestors. From his friends I gather that he was ambitious, yet modest, strong and forceful, yet tender and loving.

Possessing a clear vision, and a peculiar talent for concise and facile statement, a remarkable comprehension of public questions, a keen perception, he would have undoubtedly gained an exalted place in the minds and hearts of his fellow Senators, and have won high national renown. Without forcing attention, he attracted his fellow-men. This explains, in a way, his high place in the hearts of the citizens of his State.

Oftentimes have I heard, while he was serving in his high place at the other end of the Capitol, that the young Senator from Florida had gained the respect and the esteem of his distinguished colleagues.

His short and promising career is romantic, intensely interesting, and full of noble lessons. We read in the light of his splendid reputation of the honors that he might have achieved had death but spared him for the public service.

To those who knew him well and enjoyed the pleasure of his close acquaintance, I leave the pleasing task of portraying the splendid qualities of mind and heart which raised him to the heights of fame.

Address of Mr. Bennet, of New York

Mr. Speaker: William James Bryan came to the Senate of the United States with the rose of youth upon him, and by one of those curious occurrences, which we with our short sight into the future call coincidences, the seat assigned him was immediately adjoining that of the then oldest member of the Senate, Hon. William Pinckney Whyte, of Maryland. I took occasion a few days after his advent into the Senate to go there at a time that I thought both of those gentlemen would be there, in order to look upon the contrast; and I am glad now that I did. There sat the Senator from Maryland, trim, erect, precise, a gentleman of the old school, a man who had twice represented his State in the Senate of the United States before his young colleague was born; a man whose history was in the past, who was crowning a long and useful life with the distinguished honor of again representing his State in that great body; by his side his young colleague, just over the legal age, youthful, bouyant, himself alert, a typical American of the best class. For all that the eye could see his history lay in the future, and yet the history of both lay in the past, for both have met the common fate.

I know of nothing more illustrative of the democracy of our country, of the great common democracy, than the quartette of Senators who sat side by side at that time in the Senate Chamber. As has been stated by the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Hardwick], a seat in the Senate of the United States is a great goal. Many strive for it, few attain it; but those men who sat there at that time illustrate that it is denied to none, not to the old, not to the young; not to the crippled, for one of the quartette was blind; not to those born of others than the

Anglo-Saxon race, for one of those was of Indian parentage. Opportunity in this land is as broad to-day as it ever was. We sometimes, in public speech or in private meditation, wonder whether our institutions are in any sense decaying. I think not. Such sights as those, illustrating that the door of opportunity still swings to the touch, leads to hope and to belief that for the American of to-day the opportunities in public life are as free and as open as they have ever been in the history of our country.

I like to reflect upon the life of this young Senator, because it was so typically American. I gather, without having made much inquiry on the subject, that there was not much wealth in the family from which he came. I gather that he was one of a large family, and, as is not uncommon in large families, the one in whom the affections and the ambitions of that family centered. How wonderfully and how nobly he justified their affections and realized their ambitions!

I had the good fortune to be a visitor to Florida during his all too brief term in the Senate. I spoke to many of the young Senator and of the fact of his youth, and not in one single instance did I hear an adverse criticism of WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN. There seemed, on the other hand, a pride that their State could produce a man who at that early age would be believed by so many and by the governor of his State to be worthy of the high office to which he had been appointed. It is to the credit of our American institutions, I think, and to our policy of party government that Senator BRYAN came to his appointment here through the path which so many have trod, and that is of party service, and through another path and for another reason which I hope will never fail in American politics and American public life, and that is the gratitude of a friend befriended. The governor of that State had won his

high office after a hard contest. This young man had been the manager of that campaign. He had organized it from one end of that great State to the other. It was a difficult task, as the competitors were many and strong, particularly difficult for so young a man; and yet the campaign had been successful.

I honor the governor who after election remembered those who had been his friends before. The preacher of the past in Ecclesiastes said:

> Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth—

But in the same verse he put the grim warning—

> But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

I gather that there is very little for WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN to have remembered against him in the judgment day. His life seems to have been an open book, a typical American life on that side also, a life of which those who remain behind him may well be proud, a life in which that child who never saw him can rejoice in after days.

I do not see why we should mourn for the dead. I can mourn for the living, mourn for this brother who wrote that affecting letter, mourn for the family that to-day longs for—

> The touch of a vanished hand,
> And the sound of a voice that is still.

But not for the dead, and particularly not for the young man in his prime. He has achieved much, but he has also escaped much. The years of which the preacher speaks, when the grasshopper shall be a burden, when there shall be no more pleasure in them, never shall be known to him. In his allotted sphere he has done much. Why should there be mourning for him, or for any other dead friend? He has achieved; he has fought the fight; he is gone beyond. Doubtless many times he looked out in that beautiful State, the land of sun and flowers, across one of their glorious sunsets, and admired its beauty

as so many of us have, since and before, with no thought of any personal application; but to-day he has gone into the glory of that sunlight. The stars, the moon, and the planets are no mystery to him now, for he is a part of them, and the golden shaft, which in the morning gilds all, gleams as the Throne which he can approach. There is nothing in this life of his to be sad about, but everything to be glad about. We mourn with those who are here; but we rejoice for this young, strong, virile, typical American life, which can be such an example to those of us who are also young.

Address of Mr. Ansberry, of Ohio

Mr. Speaker: There is much of consolation for the bereaved relatives and sorrowing friends of this young man in the thought so beautifully expressed by the poet and paraphrased by me—If to live in the hearts of those we leave behind is not to die, William James Bryan is not dead.

Mr. Speaker, despite the fact that my acquaintance with William James Bryan was of brief duration, still I can not refrain from adding my mite of tribute to his memory. I learned through the public press of his appointment as Senator; of his extreme youth; the fact that he would be the youngest man to occupy a seat in that great body since Henry Clay took the solemn oath of office. I rightly conjectured that he must have been the possessor of qualities of heart and mind out of the ordinary to justify his selection for so important and responsible a position.

And when later on I was introduced to the young Senator by the gentleman from Florida [Mr. Clark] I made a mental note of my impression—that the governor of Florida had not made a mistake. His career in the Senate was so brief that I was compelled to look into his public career in his home State to properly gauge his stature, and I am pleased to at this time bear testimony to the fact that his administration of the one public office that he filled before he came to the United States Senate was universally indorsed by the community in which he lived.

Born in a log cabin, on a farm in Lake County, Fla., he lived the free and open life of a country lad, helping at the chores, attending school; his life was no different than the lives of thousands of other young boys similarly situated. He attended the country schools and laid the foundation of his education in that great university of the common people. Later on, he entered Emory College, at Oxford, Ga., and graduated from that

institution high up in his class. Shortly thereafter he taught school, and then took a law course at Washington and Lee University, graduating with the degree of LL. B. after one year. Thereafter he practiced law successfully. In 1902 he was elected to the important office of county solicitor of Duval County, which office gave him the first opportunity he had of exercising his talent as an administrative officer. That his heart was in the right place is best evidenced by the fact that he began a vigorous prosecution of the ice trust that was oppressing the people of his county, and his prosecution was in the end successful. He was reelected county solicitor in 1906 by an increased majority, plainly demonstrating that his course met the approval of the electors of his county.

He was happily married, and as he had been a dutiful and obedient son, so he was a faithful and loving husband to the accomplished wife who shared in his first triumphs, and who so bravely bore the sharp pangs of grief, a grief that is to know no end, although it will be softened by that greatest of healers—time.

A member of the Episcopal Church, obedient to the laws of God and man, he was an exemplary Christian gentleman, modest, unassuming, capable of doing well all little things that it was his duty to do, he thus had the best training to care for larger things when fate looking his way espied the ideal Senator.

It is hard indeed for those who loved this young man to accept this seemingly harsh and cruel decree as coming from an all-wise, all-kind, all-loving Father. But such is the end of man. And failing in my search for comforting thoughts for his relatives and friends, I quote from the poem of Fitz Greene Halleck:

Green be the grass above thee,
Friend of our better days;
None knew thee but to love thee,
None spoke but gave thee praise.

Address of Mr. Edwards, of Georgia

Mr. Speaker: It was not my good fortune to know Senator William James Bryan as intimately as others here knew him. I knew him intimately enough, however, to count him as my friend, and in his death I am sure I lost a friend.

My acquaintance and friendship with him date back but a few years. I first knew him in Jacksonville, Fla., where I went to discuss a legal proposition in a case with him. I had heard and read much about him, but had never met him until then. His genial disposition at once drew me to him. His ability as a lawyer at once was plainly evident to me.

Our acquaintance ripened into a friendship which I prized very highly, and his death was a sad loss to me. Death is always sad, but in this case it is doubly sad. Senator William James Bryan had a short but remarkable career. Step by step, in rapid strides, he had climbed to the exalted position of United States Senator. He had just begun his duties in that distinguished body when the withering hand of death laid hold of him and claimed him for its own.

In every position to which he had been chosen by his people he had served with distinction and honor. In him the people of his section and of his State knew they had a true and noble character, and they were glad to honor him with their confidence by placing him in offices of honor and trust. In honoring him they honored themselves.

He was true to his people and true to every trust. He had demonstrated that he was worthy of their confidence and esteem and had been in every way faithful to the people who had honored him. He had not had time to make a record in the Senate,

but it is safe to assume that he would have proven as worthy and as well fitted there as he did in other positions with which he was honored.

His was indeed a remarkable career—but little more than a boy, he was serving in the United States Senate. For one to receive these honors surely there is merit. In this case there was merit, for there was no man in the State of Florida, for his years, who stood higher in the estimation of the people as a lawyer and as a statesman than Senator WILLIAM JAMES BRYAN.

He was much beloved by the people of Florida and, in fact, by all who knew him. He was one of those in whose presence you could not be without being convinced that "there stands a man."

> God give us men! A time like this demands
> Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands
> Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
> Men whom the spoils of office can not buy;
> Men who possess opinions and a will;
> Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
> Men who can stand before a demagogue
> And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking!
> Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
> In public duty and in private thinking;
> For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,
> Their large professions and their little deeds,
> Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,
> Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps.

Such a noble man I think Senator BRYAN was. The world sustains a great loss when one like this is taken away from us.

That he was beloved by those who knew him best was evidenced by the great sorrow that spread over his home city of Jacksonville and over the whole State of Florida when the news of his death was flashed over the country on March 22, 1908. It was evidenced again when thousands of his friends and acquaintances with sorrowing hearts gathered at the cemetery

to see him laid to rest beneath his native soil and a bank of tenderest flowers.

What his future would have been it is not given to us to know, but one gifted with the winning qualities that he possessed would have surely walked from success to even higher achievements.

He was a noble young man, a strong Christian character, an able lawyer, a polished gentleman, and a statesman who had manfully fought his way by effort and perseverance to the great things he had achieved.

Although he was cut down in his early manhood, his life was nevertheless a complete success. He would have developed as years of experience were added to his life, and would no doubt have left his name among those of the nation's truly great. But the Great Master knew best, and he was called away from this scene of activities into the great beyond, where God-fearing and God-serving souls are taken into that sweet and perpetual rest, where there is no strife, but where love and happiness reign supreme.

Address of Mr. Flood, of Virginia

Mr. Speaker: Of all the symbolism in which affection enshrines the memory of the dead, the broken shaft is the most pathetic. When a sheaf of grain is pictured upon the monumental marble, it testifies that the golden grain of a lifetime has been garnered. When the violets and lilies are chiseled upon the tomb, they tell that the budding life has been transplanted to blossom under serener skies. But when the oak of the forest is snapped in twain it startles us, and to the pagan mind it seemed remorseless and inexplicable. But to us, nurtured in the atmosphere of Christendom, while there arises perplexity, yet in the background we discern the figure of consolation.

The good man is immortal until his work is done, and whether he departs at noontide, when the shadows begin to fall, or in the night season, we can only say: "He was *not*, for God took him."

It is indeed a tribute to our better nature to grieve when our friends depart from among the living. Our humanity could not be worth the having without this attribute. But as we stand by the grave of our friends we are comforted by the counsel of Holy Writ "not to sorrow for them that are asleep even as those who have no hope." My friends, we all have our natural ambitions to act well our parts among our fellows; and we are all emulous to "do the state some service," but there is no one of us whose best and supremest aspiration is not to leave, amongst our closest circle, the world a little darkened at our own departure. Senator Bryan's brother wrote to a friend, a Member of this body:

> Life has not been the same with me since. The State has lost a public servant, others have lost a personal friend. It seems to those of us who were of his family that we have lost everything.

May this testimony, in some measure at least, be recorded of us when our time shall come!

Senator WILLIAM J. BRYAN'S career reads like a legend of romance. In the highest sense he was one of nature's noblemen. He was born in Orange (now Lake) County, Fla., near Fort Mason, October 10, 1876. His eyes opened upon life within a log cabin. When he was 7 years of age his "father moved from Fort Mason to the old home, 3½ miles south of Kissimmee, then in Orange, now in Osceola, County, Fla., where the boy was reared and lived until he went to Jacksonville to practice law" (in 1899).

With an elementary training in the public schools, he entered the freshman class at Emory College, Oxford, Ga., just before attaining his sixteenth year. From this honored institution he graduated four years later, fifth in a class of about forty, with the degree of A. B.

From time out of mind this ancient college has maintained two debating societies, which own their separate buildings and between which has always existed the keenest and liveliest rivalry. At each commencement one night is devoted to a champion debate between these literary societies.

Whilst the custom was to select the competitors from among the senior class, young BRYAN was accorded this honor at both his junior and his senior terms. He was a manly, athletic fellow, participating with keen zest in baseball, football, and tennis. Upon his graduation he was elected principal of the public school at Monticello, Ga., where he taught a year. The ensuing fall, his mother's health being poor, he stayed at home until about April, 1898, when he went to Jacksonville, and for a few months was a student of law in the office of Barrs & Bryan. In September of that year he entered the law department of Washington and Lee University, an institution whose standards are advanced and progressive as any sister university in the land and whose curriculum is always abreast of the

highest, receiving the degree of LL. B. in June, 1899. Here he was awarded an intersociety medal for oratory and represented Washington and Lee University in the Southern Intercollegiate Oratorical Association. During the same year, upon his twenty-second birthday, he became a partner of the law firm of Barrs & Bryan, with whom he remained until January 1, at which time he "started out for himself," practicing thus for two years, when he formed a partnership with his brother, which was only dissolved by the Senator's death.

His forte and predilection in law were in the direction of criminal practice, in which he attained both fame and success.

On July 15, 1902, he was nominated by 1,100 majority out of a total of 3,100 votes for county solicitor; renominated without opposition in 1906, and was holding this office when appointed to the United States Senate, upon Christmas Day, 1907.

As county solicitor he forced the closing of saloons on Sunday and the closing of gambling houses, by prosecution, during the first term of court after he was sworn in.

A brief outline of his prosecution of the ice trust, in 1906, will prove interesting as well as characteristic.

There were, in Jacksonville, six ice factories, but by agreement, only one was operated, the combine dividing the profits. The other five factories were held equipped and prepared to crush out opposition. The effects of this trust were felt outside of Jacksonville. Letters were introduced in evidence showing a threat to the parties putting up an ice plant at Starke. The defendants were acquitted at the first trial, and continued the combine for about one week, when they were again prosecuted until they were convicted upon the proposition that each overt act under an old conspiracy constituted a new conspiracy. The proceedings were under the common law.

The county solicitorship was the only office he ever held before being appointed Senator.

He was married September 9, 1903, at Lexington, Va., to Miss Janet Allan, a member of a distinguished Virginia family. On Easter Sunday, 1905, he united with the Episcopalian Church. He was sworn as Senator January 9 of the present year; and his last appearance in that Chamber was on February 18, two days after typhoid fever had without his knowledge come upon him, a not uncommon feature of that insidious disease. He died March 22, 1908, aged 31 years and 5 months.

During his brief senatorial career he was placed upon nearly all the committees to which assignments his predecessor had attained by long and distinguished service, a very unusual honor.

In his intercourse with his colleagues and his work on committees and upon the few occasions on which he addressed the Senate, he impressed that distinguished body in a way and to a degree which augured most auspiciously for a signal and fruitful career.

Such, in meager outline, was the career of Senator WILLIAM J. BRYAN. Were it not well, my friends, to linger a moment over the lesson it conveys? It was, indeed, a high and fine career of service to mankind than which there is nothing higher beneath the circuit of the sun. Such aims and ends constitute the only real royalty, for—

> Herein stands the office of a king,
> His honor, virtue, merit, and chief praise,
> That for the public all this weight he bears;
> Yet he who reigns within himself, and rules
> Passion, desires, and fears, is more than king.

It is of such men that the greatest of the ancient philosophers affirmed:

> The man of great soul is one who counts himself worthy of great things, being worthy.

How far removed from this noble aphorism is the wretched plaint of Solomon:

> Surely man at his best estate is only vanity

Man at his best estate is thrilled with intimations of immortality. Death to a man like Senator BRYAN is but a shadow cast by his transition to loftier activities.

> He is not dead but sleepeth; well we know
> The form that now lies mute beneath the sod
> Shall rise when time the golden bugles blow,
> And pour their music through the courts of God.

In his essay upon death Lord Bacon has pictured that of Senator BRYAN:

> He that dies in an earnest pursuit is like one that is wounded in hot blood; who, for the time, scarce feels the hurt; and therefore a mind fixed and bent upon somewhat that is good doth divert the troubles of death. Death hath this also, that it openeth the gate to good fame, and extinguisheth envy.

During the dreadful Sepoy mutiny in India, when the English garrison in Lucknow, with the women and children, was beleaguered by its ferocious and merciless foes and the fate of Cawnpore seemed staring them in the face, a cry was heard from the little Scotch lassie Jeannie Brown: "Dinna ye hear the pibroch! Dinna ye hear the slogan!" Her eager and alert ear had caught from afar the sound of the bagpipe in the approaching army of Sir Colin Campbell.

And so, my friends, while our hearts are attuned to sorrow that a life fraught with such high promise should be cut off from among us, our chastened reflection can discern echoes of counsel and encouragement from his life which should animate us all to a renewed and higher consecration to worthy and unselfish devotion to our country and our kind. And whilst among the perplexities of this world we "Can not always see the way," we can all become better and stronger from the example of such a life; and with pride and gratitude for such a career, can cry to our Father and his Father:

> Lord, I believe, help Thou mine unbelief,
> And grant Thy servant such a life and death!

Address of Mr. Sparkman, of Florida

Mr. Speaker: We are again reminded of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death. Scarcely have loving hands placed the last sod upon the grave of some friend taken by the hand of death from these halls than the soft chant of the funeral dirge is heard over the earthly remains of another following close after him. How strongly do these proceedings and the occasions for them render us mindful of this melancholy truth.

On the 23d of December last, when all Christian lands were preparing to commemorate that greatest of events in the history of the world, the sad message was flashed across the continent that Florida's senior Senator, Stephen R. Mallory, was no more. Within less than ninety days the country was again shocked to learn that his successor, the young and brilliant Bryan, had likewise been cut down at his post of duty by the fell destroyer, who spares neither age no position.

Mr. Speaker, it is not my purpose to give in detail the life history of the deceased. Others here, this afternooon, have done that, and I shall only glance at some of the more prominent features of his career. His life, though short, was an eventful one. Less than 32 years of age when death laid its ruthless hand upon him, he had accomplished much, and had planted his banner high upon the mountain peaks of human achievement.

Reared upon a farm with modest surroundings, he nevertheless distinguished himself in every field of endeavor into which he entered. Attending during his early years the common schools in his native State, his eighteenth year found him at

Emory College, one of the finest institutions of learning in the South, where he graduated with distinction four years later. Then entering Washington and Lee University and taking the two years' legal course in one, he again graduated with honors, having meanwhile achieved in the field of intercollegiate debate an enviable reputation as an orator and a debater. Entering the practice of law in the city of Jacksonville, Fla., his rise was rapid until he stood in the front ranks of his profession. The prosecuting attorney for the county of Duval at the age of 26, he distinguished himself as an honest and fearless prosecutor. While holding this position, one of the most responsible in the State, he was appointed by the governor of Florida to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate caused by the death of the late S. R. Mallory, and that, too, before he had passed his thirty-second year, a record of which the chief actor might have been justly proud, and one which reflects honor upon the entire State within which his life work was done.

Such a life is well worthy of study, and the means by which he accomplished so much during a career so brief are deserving of careful consideration. They were self-reliance and an intense earnestness, coupled with a commanding personality and a strong, vigorous intellect.

Taught self-confidence on the farm, that best of all schools for early training, he had implicit faith in his own powers, and placed little reliance upon adventitious aids. The guiding principle of his life is, perhaps, well expressed in the following beautiful lines:

> Trust in thine own untried capacity
> As thou wouldst trust in God Himself. Thy soul
> Is but an emanation from the whole.
> Thou dost not dream what forces lie in thee,
> Vast and unfathomed as the greatest sea.
> Thy silent mind o'er diamond caves may roll;
> Go seek them—but let Pilot Will control
> Those passions which thy favoring winds can be.

No man shall place a limit on thy strength;
Such triumphs as by mortals may be gained
May yet be thine if thou wilt but believe
In thy Creator and thyself. At length
Some feet will tread the loftiest heights attained;
Why not thine own? Press on, achieve; achieve!

With a simple faith in his Creator and a conviction that he might accomplish whatever he willed to do, he did press on until achievement grand and enduring crowned his efforts.

Choosing the law as a vocation, he reached the highest point in his profession, and going to work with that singleness of purpose and self-reliance which ever characterized him, his fame as a lawyer soon extended from one end of the State to the other. Determined to shine in the political field, he brought to bear the same characteristics and soon became a commanding figure in the domain of politics, taking a high stand in the councils of his party.

Another secret of his remarkable success was his thorough preparation for the great battle of life and its eventualities. He seems to have been well qualified for each emergency as it arose and prepared to take advantage of every opportunity in his struggle to rise until cut down by death. Each period in his life was well rounded, nothing left undone to insure success in the next field of endeavor. Entering the practice of law, he was well qualified for its most exacting demands. Suddenly elevated to the highest position in the gift of his State, he was found by study and thorough training in the field of his multitudinous labors to be prepared for his new and untried duties, as would have been abundantly shown had he been spared to complete his term of service.

These, Mr. Speaker, were the achievements of a life which ended while its morning was yet young and long before its sun had touched the zenith. What might we not have expected

had his career run its allotted span of years? With talents such as we have seen, with a charm of manner at once commanding and pleasing, a degree of eloquence not often surpassed by any upon whom fortune has bestowed this rarest of gifts, we can well believe that had he been spared to us increase of years would have but added to his achievements and renown, and his State still further enriched by his labors in her behalf.

But he is gone, and we can only judge of what he might have been by what he was; and, viewing him in the light of the past, his future was full of promise. There all was bright, with no cloud to cast a shadow over the pathway he was seemingly to tread. But his life though short in years was long in achievement, and while we miss his presence and mourn with his bereaved family his untimely end, we feel that he has not lived in vain and that his deeds, like pebbles dropped into the sea, will send out waves of ever-widening influence for good over the vast expanse of life's boundless ocean.

He may have had faults, as it is said no one is perfect, but I knew not of them, and if he possessed them they were like—

> The prints which feet
> Have left on Tampa's desert strand;
> Soon as the rising tide shall beat
> All trace will vanish from the sand.

while his virtues and his merits were stamped in marble and are as lasting as the coral reefs which lie along the southern shores of his native State.

Mr. Speaker, there is something inexpressibly sad in the death of one so young and whose life was so full of promise. Sorrowful are we even when the hand of death is laid upon the aged and the infirm, whose course is run, when some one with a well-spent life, tottering upon the brink, is swallowed up by the grave. And this, too, is a mystery which we may not now

solve. But sadder still and deeper yet the mystery when one well equipped for the toil of the day, eager for the work before him, is removed from the scene of his labors ere the morning is spent and while the shadows still point toward the west. Still we console ourselves with the thought, as best we may, that the ways of Providence are often veiled in darkness and that it is not given to the finite mind to unravel the mysteries that hang about them. Then, too, we are a Christian people and indulge the hope that sometime, somewhere, the riddle will be solved and we will understand.

Not now, but in the coming years,
It may be in the better land,
We'll read the meaning of our tears,
And then sometime we'll understand.

We'll know why clouds instead of sun
Were over many a cherished plan,
Why song has ceased when scarce begun;
'Tis then sometime we'll understand.

Why, what we long for most of all
Eludes so oft our eager hand;
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall,
Sometime, somewhere, we'll understand.

This, indeed, is our expectation; we believe in a future life. We can not conceive that the brilliant intellect, the garnered wisdom even of our friend's short life was buried in the grave. All nature's teachings are to the contrary. The seasons that come and go, the lights and shadows that chase each other across the landscape, the trees and shrubs that cast their foliage when autumn comes, to be clad again with leaf and flower when spring returns, all teach us that there is no death, and that what we call such is but a transition stage to another life. Yes, this is our hope, and thus trusting, we leave him to rest near

the waters of the beautiful river, St. John, and close beside the city where so much of his life work was done.

Farewell, departed friend, rest peacefully in thy southern grave. Thy fame is secure and thy memory will ever be cherished in loving hearts.

Sleep until the shadows
Take their endless flight,
Until the morning break,
Good night! Good night!

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the order heretofore made the House will now adjourn.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

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